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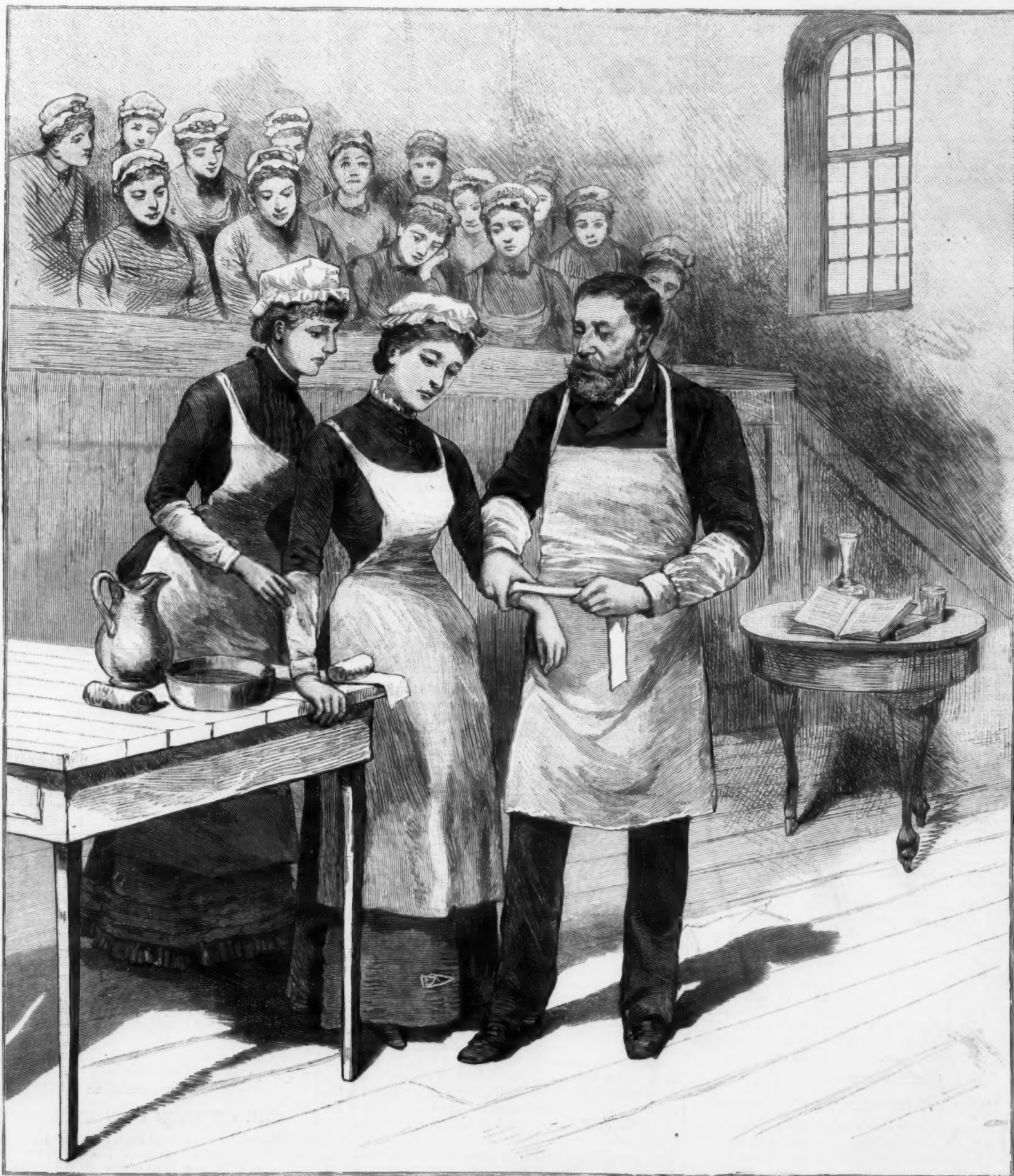


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No. 1,582.—VOL. LXI.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING JANUARY 16, 1886.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$1.00 YEARLY.  
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



PENNSYLVANIA.—SCENE AT THE BLOCKLEY TRAINING-SCHOOL FOR NURSES, PHILADELPHIA—A DEMONSTRATIVE LECTURE ON THE USE OF BANDAGES.

FROM SKETCHES BY SHAW & WILSON.—SEE PAGE 350.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 16, 1886.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

IT is becoming more and more apparent that the dominating question at the present session of Congress will be that of Silver Coinage. Already the feeling has become so intense among the Democracy, that a serious rupture is thought by some to be possible, and active efforts are making by the party leaders to arrange some compromise which will at least postpone a collision. In his formation of the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, the Speaker has evidently been actuated by this compromise spirit, the Committee being reported as "neutral, with silver tendencies"—seven members being quoted as more or less strongly inclined to favor suspension of the coinage, six as against suspension on any terms, and one as non-committal. The fact that the chairman of the Committee is Mr. Bland, the author of the original Silver Coinage Act, will be regarded as giving it a more decisive pro-silver character than the mere force of numbers.

The most important proposition in the direction of compromise which has yet been suggested, is that which looks to the appointment of a Joint Commission to investigate the question of coinage and circulation, and the suspension of the silver coinage until January 1st, 1887, with the proviso that the coinage shall then be resumed under the present law, unless further action shall in the meantime have been taken by Congress upon the report of this Commission, to be submitted when Congress meets in December of this year. The arguments advanced in favor of this plan, as stated by the *Commercial Bulletin*, are, that "it is the easiest and safest way to avert a breach with the Administration, which would at this time be singularly unfortunate; that the silver question has assumed such proportions that other legislation is impossible until it has been disposed of; that the postponement of this great issue for a year would allow time for the President to modify his views, if he is wrong, and for the silver men to demonstrate the soundness of their theories, if they are right; and that even if a breach with the Administration is to occur, it would be much better to postpone it for another year." Whether such a proposition could command a majority of both the House and Senate seems to be somewhat uncertain, but the fact that such a compromise is suggested demonstrates very conclusively the gravity of the situation, both in a political and a public sense. There can be no doubt that sound financial policy will be promoted by a thorough discussion of the whole Coinage question, and in that aspect of the case postponement of a final decision would have its advantages; but, on the other hand, a continuance of the present uncertainty will operate to the prejudice of business and the unsettlement of values, and is, therefore, to be deprecated. Meanwhile, the cause of an honest currency has certainly been strengthened among thinking people by the able and exhaustive speeches of Senators Gray and McPherson, made during the past week; the argument of the latter Senator being especially convincing and conclusive. One point made by him was simply irresistible. Considering the effect of the adoption of the silver standard upon the industrial classes, he said:

"The savings banks, life insurance and trust companies are the agents for the safety of deposits far in excess of the Government debt. They are the agents of the poor man who has not sufficient means to start business on his own account. These institutions are the depositories of the laborer for all earnings in excess of that required for food and clothing, and the deposits are loaned by these institutions in aggregated sums to the great enterprises in which labor finds employment. It is estimated that fully fifty per cent. of all the outstanding bonds are held as trust funds by corporations and individuals, to secure the safety of deposits and trusts; the property of widows and orphans who sought a perfectly safe rather than a speculative investment. The blow, therefore, aimed at the bloated bondholder strikes with tenfold force the head of the poor laborer and people of small means. An inflated or depreciated currency—for one is both, and both one—serves neither labor nor capital, and whenever used it is always at the expense of labor, labor being always the first to suffer."

The duty, in the present emergency, of all who oppose the Bland silver policy as embodying a menace to the highest national interests, is obvious. It is to concentrate public opinion everywhere in support of sound financial legislation, and to demonstrate to the satisfaction of all fair-minded Congressmen that the country still prefers honest to dishonest money, and is unwilling to go a single step further in the direction of demoralized finance. The issue will, at the last, be determined by the voice of the people, and that voice should find expression with prompt and unmistakable emphasis.

INCREASE OF CRIME IN CITIES.

IT does not require the vision of an optimist to see that crime is steadily diminishing in the world at large, especially in civilized countries. In some localities the jails are larger and more numerous than formerly, and arrests are on the increase; but this, on examination, is found only to show that criminals are dealt with more sternly, and that repressive agencies are more actively at work.

But, if crime is decreasing in the aggregate, it is

changing its locality, and is growing notably more frequent in large American cities. Even this does not prove anything, except that our cities are larger and more crowded than formerly, and so, necessarily, less wholesome as abiding-places for man. The evil of vice consequent upon overcrowding is growing worse and worse. If New York continues its present rate of growth, its population will, a quarter of a century hence, be greater by a million souls than it now is. What then? If there is no relief, the city below Central Park will then be packed with a motley population from all quarters of the globe, so closely crowded that health, cleanliness and sound morals will be almost impossible. The law prescribing compulsory education is now openly violated and defied, and probably still fewer children, comparatively, will be schooled then. Only one in fifty of the tenement-house population goes to church now; by that time there may be only one in a hundred.

Of course, there is a prospect of some alleviation. Sanitary laws are better understood and more carefully studied than ever before, hygienic regulations were never so well enforced, and ventilation, even by poor tenants, so much practiced. Rapid transit is multiplying its facilities, and a great circle of suburban cities is being built up within a half-hour of the City Hall, which will do much for the domination of cleanliness, culture and conscience. Neither the Bible nor the bathtub has much chance where the individual enjoys less than a hundred cubic feet of air. The trouble is, that it requires a certain amount of taste and morality to incline a family to leave the cramped tenement of the lower wards for a comfortable cottage ten miles away. The poor and squalid love to huddle. Better to them, often, is a wretched rookery over a rumshop than a whole house in a wooded landscape on the banks of a rippling stream. Perhaps cheap rapid transit will do something to change even this gregariousness, and make the country around the island a great dormitory for the toiling myriads who work within its purlieus.

EXECUTIVE NON-INTERFERENCE.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has publicly declared for a policy of non-interference by the Executive with the Legislative branch of the Government. When asked whether Congress would be likely to carry out his recommendation for the suspension of silver coinage, he replied that "he had no means of knowing; it was a subject which had now passed beyond his control or direction; he had not the slightest wish or desire to influence in any way the consideration of Congress beyond the methods employed by him in directing their attention to the subject through his official Message." The silver men are said to be much elated over this avowal. Others, who saw in President Cleveland a probable party leader, with a "policy" which would be carried out in the practical Jacksonian style, are filled with fearful forebodings. They can see nothing but disaster in the President's refusal to use his power of patronage to secure legislative confirmation of his opinions.

When President Cleveland, in his Inaugural Address, declared the office of President to be purely executive, he was accused of uttering an empty platitude. Now that this declaration is put into force, it appears to strike his critics as a remarkable new departure. Our history is ransacked for arguments against the President's position. Jefferson, strangely enough, is associated with Jackson as a President willing to use his influence to insure the success of public measures which he favored. It is gravely remarked that, if Lincoln had appointed secessionists to office, instead of believers in the preservation of the Union, he would have been condemned; as though the advocates of silver coinage were to be ranked with traitors. There is cold comfort for the President's critics in Andrew Johnson's example. His policy in making appointments calculated to enforce his ideas of reconstruction was defended by some Democrats and some Republicans, but it was denounced by the country at large. Neither did the "Administrative influence" idea which prevailed under Grant, Garfield and Arthur commend itself to the majority of our citizens. Finding little support in history, some critics fall back upon the amusing plea that it is hard to see why the President should separate the silver question from other questions, and insist that he should go further, and should not be influenced by other differences of opinion into selecting Democrats instead of Republicans for office. This point is gleefully made by the Republican organs, but a microscope is needed to see it. And, considering the number of Republicans still in office, and the President's record on Civil Service Reform, we do not think the point, even if well taken, would strike any one as important. Neither is there much force in the comment that if the President declines to influence legislators, he must decline to be influenced by or accept suggestions from them regarding appointments. A man's views on the silver question do not constitute the crucial test of his fitness for public office. And it is obviously proper that the President should inform himself concerning the qualifications of applicants from the best sources within his reach.

The simple truth is, that President Cleveland is putting into practice the original theory of our Government as to the functions of the Executive office. We do not say that this is the wisest course considered from a party standpoint. The Democratic Party needs a leader,

now that Bayard is absent from the Senate, Carlisle is pledged to discharge impartially the duties of Speaker of the House, and Morrison has proved unequal to the responsibility of leadership. President Cleveland might be an active leader of his party, although there are many Democrats who would promptly rebuke as treachery to his party any attempt to illustrate his policy in his appointments. But it was not for this that he was elected Chief Executive. From the standpoint of public duty, the position which he assumes as to the responsibility of the Executive is sound and just; and it is, besides, prophetic of important changes in our politics. The process of disintegration now in progress will be followed by new assimilations, in which the best elements of all parties will come together on a common platform. Meanwhile, in the midst of the prevailing political confusion, the people realize that they have a President who believes in honest and practical methods of conducting the public business, and in a simple and exact construction of his duties. They have come to see that the Legislative branch has encroached upon the functions of the Executive, and that, among other healthy changes, we may reasonably look for a repeal of the Tenure-of-office Act. Before long there will be unanimous consent to the proposition that the Executive shall not interfere with the Legislative branch of the Government. And the people will learn to make nicer distinctions, and to hold the Chief Executive responsible strictly in his province, and the Legislators as strictly responsible in theirs.

HOW SHALL CONVICTS BE EMPLOYED?

THE Superintendent of the New York State Prisons, Isaac V. Baker, who last year made an exhaustive argument in favor of the abandoned contract system, discusses in his late Report that and various other systems for employing convict labor.

All agree that prisoners must work; that industry is necessary, not only for the reimbursement of the State, but for their own support, for the promotion of their health, for the maintenance of good order in the prison, and for their welfare on being turned out again into the world. Many systems have been tried, but none proved a success till Superintendent Brockway, and afterwards Superintendent Pillsbury, in New York, pushed to its limits the policy of hiring out the prisoners to the highest bidder on contracts, and made it pay all the expenses of the institutions where it was practiced. No sooner were our prisons thus made self-supporting, and their discipline and the industrial capacity of the convicts much improved, than an attack was made on the contract system by the Trades Unions. They insisted that the system brought the workmen more directly into competition with free labor, and so tended to reduce general wages. If this were a fact, it would prove a serious objection to it, for the laboring-man is the social unit; but Mr. Baker expressed the opinion that the increased rivalry was more apparent than real, for the amount of commodities manufactured would not be greater than under any other system. Moreover, the convicts, if they worked before going to prison, formed in prison no addition to industrial forces, and if they were drones before their commitment they became self-supporting and relieved free labor from the tax for their subsistence.

But the cry of "convict competition" was too loud to be resisted, and the Legislature of 1884-5 prohibited the letting of any more prisoners to contractors. Thereupon the prisons ceased at once to be self-supporting. The Report shows that the expenses of the three prisons, Clinton, Auburn and Sing Sing, were last year \$373,221, while only \$96,208 were earned on State account. This would have left the prisons \$277,013 in debt, had it not been for unexpired contracts under the old and abandoned system, which yielded \$280,453 as a good-by offering.

Now the Superintendent doesn't know exactly what to do. There are 400 idle prisoners at Auburn, and there soon will be more hundreds in the other prisons unemployed, to their lasting detriment. He says that to establish the State-account plan thoroughly will require the investment of \$2,500,000 or \$3,000,000 for the plants, and even then he is not certain of results; while the "competition" will, of course, be the same as under any other system, and insignificant at the most. What shall he do? Will the Legislature tax the State for \$3,000,000 additional with which to try the plan that has been tried for centuries and has uniformly failed? or will the Superintendent resort to the clumsier and less profitable piece-price system? or shall we take a sober second thought and return to the contract method, whereby Mr. Pillsbury made the convicts support themselves in a way that improved both their morals and their health? Governor Hill favors the State-account plan. If the Legislature agrees with him, let it boldly lay the tax and give the Superintendent the tools to work with.

THE QUESTION OF THE FISHERIES.

EVER since the United States entered the community of nations, the question of the fisheries has been one of the principal subjects of diplomatic negotiation between Great Britain and this country. The interests always involved in the fisheries were important, but they are so much more so now, that any legislation affecting them is a matter of vital importance to the thousands who are engaged in this industry. Of late interest in the subject



of the fisheries has been revived, owing to the fact that, by the expiration of the fishing clauses of the Treaty of Washington on July 1st last, and of the temporary arrangement on December 31st, American fishermen are now without any treaty rights to fish in Canadian waters. This, of course, can be easily remedied by Congress, and no doubt will be arranged by a Joint Commission, as recommended by the President in his Message. But such an adjustment of the matter is not apparently desired by those chiefly interested; the fishermen of this country being generally opposed to the appointment of a mixed commission to discuss the subject. Mr. Spofford, of Massachusetts, who is championing the fishermen's cause, states that the appointment of such a commission would result in giving Canadian fishermen admission into the United States market, and would destroy the fishing interests in this country. There may be truth in this allegation, but the difficulty is, that without a treaty agreed upon by such a Joint Commission, or otherwise, American fishermen cannot claim the right to fish in the waters of the Dominion at all, and the loss resulting to them from such a deprivation would be much more serious than if the same privileges were conceded to the Canadians as were enjoyed by them under the treaty which recently expired. There is no imperative certainty, however, that such concessions would be renewed in the event of an American and British mixed commission being appointed, and the opposition to it, consequently, is not well founded. American commissioners in the past have proven themselves well able to compete with the most astute diplomatists, and it is not probable that the interests of our fishermen would be sacrificed by any body charged with the settlement of the question.

Notwithstanding all the adverse circumstances which are supposed to have affected injuriously the fishing interests in the United States, the business has attained such vast proportions, that there is now over \$38,000,000 invested in the industry, the product of our own fisheries being annually over \$40,000,000; this estimate not including the large quantities of fish caught by our fishermen in Canadian waters. By the last census there were no less than 37,043 men living on the New England coast alone, with an invested capital of \$20,000,000, engaged mostly in the fisheries. That the welfare of an interest so important is matter of public concern goes without saying, and Congress will be without excuse if it shall fail to adopt early and the best possible measures for its development and protection.

#### AMERICAN VOICES.

THERE can be no doubt that the voice and speech of American women, as heard in conversation, have both improved within the last five years. There is less of that slovenliness which was so crying a sin a few years ago. The English women, even of the lower class, pronounced and articulated and emphasized better than the well-bred, educated Americans; and as a mass, they do so still; but we observe amongst educated women a very great improvement within a short time, and we must attribute it to the study of elocution, now a fashion with our young society women.

The English larynx is stronger, the throat and bronchial membrane less likely to be affected by perpetual colds than there here, but much is also due to the constant influence of a highly educated class in England, who are always taught pronunciation and the proper throwing of the accents, as our girls are taught music. For instance, we have heard an English governess correct an American pupil by the hour in this simple phrase: "Are you going in that direction?" the American girl saying, "Are you goin' in that direction?" while the English woman said, slowly, "Are you—going—in—that di-rection?" over and over. The pronunciation of the American girl was rapid, slovenly, and nasal, disposed to run all the consonants together, omitting the musical and beautiful vowel *i*, and thus losing the most liquid sound in English speech. She must have this thorough training for many years, before the American woman gets command of her voice. It is a feeble voice by inheritance and by climatic influence, and it is an unmusical voice in speaking, simply from carelessness. Now, we have an example of what can be done with a voice, in a popular reader—a man who started with a very poor voice, but who has developed a strong, musical and beautiful one by study and practice. It is the same thing with our young women, as it has become the fashion for them to recite poems and lines of Shakespeare in parlors. Since they are taught to speak as they are taught to ride, to dance, to play the piano, one's ears begin to be refreshed by that charming thing, an educated accent, than which there is nothing so refreshing to an ear wearied of hearing, first, the dragging drawl which makes our chief thoroughfare the "Fif Avenue," or the name of one's Maker, pronounced "Oh, Lord!" a compliment to the letter *r*, which might better be paid to the neglected *i*.

To listen to a Western actress, who insists, in her otherwise fine personation (of one of Shakespeare's parts), in thus emphasizing the letter *r* with a rough realism, and absolutely putting it in where it does not belong, is to inflict a torture on delicate ears. It is a fault so easily cured, one can scarcely imagine why, when women are so anxious about their complexion, their figures, their feet, that they can so neglect the very gem of their personality, the keynote of attraction, the grace which will accompany them from the cradle to the grave—Speech, "that morning of the soul." No woman can afford to neglect her voice in speaking. When we think what a marvelous charm there is in voice; what a persuasive, sweet and rapturous thing is a refined pronunciation, how can any woman assume to neglect it? Any one who has listened to the magic cadences of the voice of one of our most prominent amateur actresses, as she declaims a French quotation from "Les Horaces," or in her native tongue gives us "Circassonne," or "Young Lochinvar," will feel how strangely mysterious, how powerful, how invincible, is the attraction of a beautiful voice, refined by culture and study, and of a pronunciation thoughtful, refined and correct.

There is nothing which is so interesting to everybody as the perfecting of the faculty of speech. We have an invaluable inheritance in the possession of the English tongue, the most musical, rich and flexible language in the world—getting to be the universal language; and to woman is committed the invaluable and the exclusive power of improving all inaccuracies, for it is she who

teaches the human race to speak. She is miraculously endowed when she makes her baby speak his first word; and the world gives her credit, by calling a man's language his mother tongue, for the proud confidence which has been bestowed upon her.

#### ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

M. DE FREYCINET has finally made up what the Paris newspapers describe as a Cabinet of conciliation, taking in his own charge the Foreign Portfolio, to which the control of Tonquin, Annam, Cambodia and Madagascar have been transferred from the Ministry of Marine and the Colonies. The important office of Minister of Finance is held by M. Sadi-Carnot. That of Minister of the Interior has been given to M. Sarrien, who is by no means known as a first-rate politician. M. Goblet, who, like M. Granet, the Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, is said to be an ally of M. Clémenceau, retains the place which he held in the late discarded Cabinet—that of Minister of Public Instruction. The new Ministry, upon the whole, is a weak one, and will probably be short-lived, its chances of successfully dealing with the Tonquin legacy being apparently no better than were those of the Brisson Cabinet. The accession of General Boulanger to the War Office is believed to foreshadow the recall of General de Courcy from Tonquin. M. Lockroy, the aggressive Radical journalist, who was related to the late Victor Hugo by his marriage to the widow of the latter's son Charles, will have charge of industrial and commercial affairs.

A new departure in the history of the Catholic Church in Spain is marked by the manifesto just issued by the Spanish Bishops, wherein they take a bold step in the direction of the severance of their religion from politics. The pith of the document is in two clauses, which state that, "provided that the faith and Catholic principles be respected, all forms of government are admissible," and that "no newspaper or publication in Spain shall in any way be considered an organ of the Vatican as to any form of government that may be adopted." The Pope, in sanctioning the publication of this manifesto, administers a rebuke to bigoted Ultramontanes, as well as a blow to the Carlist agitators, who, under the cloak of religion, are endeavoring to stir up a new civil war.

The political evolutions preliminary to the approaching convocation of the British Parliament cannot yet be said to have become sufficiently distinct to foreshadow the course of the respective parties in the coming session. Mr. Gladstone promises the Liberal members, within the next few days, a frank statement of his proposition for the settlement of the Irish question. Mr. Parnell maintains a masterly reticence, with his small but well-organized force in readiness to take strategic advantage of the situation as developed by the Queen's speech and Lord Salisbury's reply. Upon which side the determinative force of the Irish contingent will be cast, none can predict. Whether it is with Mr. Parnell a question of obtaining an express agreement to Home Rule or nothing, or whether he will accept a half-way Conservative measure in preference to a specious but unsubstantial proffer by the Liberals, is a question which only the Parliamentary encounter itself can determine.

The quiet in the Balkans, under the armistice, is unbroken, save for a statement to the effect that Serbia is assuming an attitude of presumption towards her conquerors. Acting at the instigation of Austria, the defeated kingdom is represented as refusing to discuss terms of peace with Bulgaria except upon the basis of a return to the *status quo ante* and the non-payment of a war indemnity by Serbia. The attitude of Greece towards Turkey is becoming more friendly.

The Executive Council of the American Exhibition in London announce a postponement of the opening until May, 1887, in order to avoid a conflict with the Colonial and India Exhibition of the coming Summer. The move was taken at the instance of the American Minister and of Consul-general Waller.

The Senate has promptly passed Mr. Edmunds's Bill for winding up the affairs of the Church of Latter-day Saints. The Act annuls all Territorial laws designed to bolster the Mormon iniquity, including that which permits women to vote; and declares all marriages between persons within, and not including, the fourth degree of consanguinity, to be incestuous. Adultery is punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary, not exceeding three years. It is to be hoped that the House will pass this Bill without delay.

CONGRESSMAN FRANK LAWLER, of Chicago, has introduced in the House of Representatives a Bill providing for an appropriation of \$50,000 to be used in testing a new method of spelling. Whether or not this method is one of the numerous schemes of "fonetik orthography" is not stated, but it is not likely that Congress will undertake to revolutionize the spelling-book and spelling-bee at present. The English language has been called "grammarless"; O such orthography as it is still fortunate enough to possess, let us cherish.

The grist for the Congressional mill continues to accumulate. On the assembling of the House, on the 5th instant, 790 additional Bills were introduced, and on the two days following, this number was increased by 1,416. Among the House Bills is one providing for the appropriation of \$200,000 towards the erection of a monument to General Grant when the fund now being raised by subscription shall reach the sum of \$250,000. Among Senate Bills is one to provide for the erection of monuments to Abraham Lincoln and ex-President Grant, at a cost of \$1,000,000 each.

The municipal authorities of San Francisco appear to have awakened at last to an appreciation of the injury which their city has suffered from the toleration of the sand-lot agitators who have for years preached a war of extermination against the Chinese. Last week an ordinance was introduced in the City Council making it a misdemeanor, with a heavy penalty attached, to hold further sand-lot meetings, and it is probable that the ordinance will be urged to a passage at an early day. This will certainly be done if the city legislators desire to propitiate the sentiment of the country at large. The co-operation of Congress, as representing the whole people, in any effort for the modification of the existing Restriction Act, can scarcely be secured so long as the citizens of the Pacific Coast manifest a disposition to resort to other than legal methods for the settlement of the whole question of Chinese immigration.

The Mayor of Boston evidently means to maintain the reputation he acquired during his first term in office as an upright and fearless executive. In his inaugural address, last week, he gave notice to political tricksters who have merely some selfish purpose to gratify that they will receive no countenance at his hands, "no matter what party they may be identified with for the time being. It is," he added, "by yielding to these men on account of the few votes they control that municipal governments in all the large cities of the country have become a synonym for waste and ex-

travagance and corruption. If political parties put unscrupulous men to the front, they ought to be voted down. If political parties make combinations with men whose morality and integrity are questionable, such combinations should be discouraged and discountenanced by every good citizen." If the executive officers of all our cities could be brought to conform their action to the principles here laid down, how speedily many of the evils which now disfigure our municipal administrations would disappear.

ONE of the crying wants of this country has always been a poet laureate. Ever since Thomas Jefferson tried and failed to get that distinguished office for his pamphleteer, Philip Freneau, the lack of an official bard has been a need from which the whole nation has suffered. Now the gap seems likely to be filled. The illustrious Sarah Kelley, of Honesdale, Pa., has modestly come forward and offered herself for the position. She gave all her relatives to the war for the Union, and she admits that she is "a poetess of rare merit." That is what we need now—a rare poetess; Julia A. Moore, the Sweet Singer of Michigan—to whom the place was offered by President Hayes in case he should be re-elected—having been altogether too well done. Sadie Kelley does not ask a pension, and that circumstance will cause a thrill of inquisitive gratitude in those days of robbers and jobbers. She merely requests Congress to "appoint her the bard of the nation, with such a salary as will enable her to live in a style that a lady should live." Here is a chance that must not be neglected.

THE last year's record of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, of which Mr. Henry Bergh is President, compares favorably with that of any previous year in the amount and character of the results accomplished. A rigid inspection has been maintained over the slaughter-houses of New York, and the live-stock trains and boats arriving here, and a vast amount of cruelty to sick and disabled animals has been prevented. During the year 722 cases were prosecuted in the courts. The whole number of cases prosecuted during the twenty years of the Society's existence is 12,046. The influence of the Society, however, has not been merely local. Through its example and co-operation, more than three-fourths of the States and Territories have adopted the laws and methods that govern the organization, and many foreign countries, stimulated by the same example, are beginning to take active steps to prevent cruelty to animals. Probably the day is not far distant when similar societies will be established in every city of the Union, and it will be made a statutory crime to practice anywhere the brutalities to which the animals so serviceable to man are now in many places constantly exposed.

THE House Committees, as announced last week by Speaker Carlisle, are as fairly and strongly constituted, perhaps, as was possible in a House embracing so many new and inexperienced members. The Ways and Means Committee has a majority of tariff reform Democrats, and Mr. Morrison, the chairman, will no doubt feel able to make another effort in the direction of qualified free trade. Whether, however, any measure he may propose will be a wise one and really adapted to the cure of existing tariff evils, may, perhaps, be doubted. The Appropriations Committee has Mr. Randall as its chairman, and the Committees having charge of appropriations other than those to be made by the regular committee on that subject have chairmen who are not likely to encourage extravagant expenditures. The Committee on Foreign Affairs is not as strong as it ought to have been, and it is to be regretted that the Speaker permitted himself to be influenced, as to this, by the importunities of ambitious Representatives rather than by the higher and broader consideration of the interests of the public service. One of the strongest of the Committees is that on Naval Affairs, with Mr. Blount as chairman and Mr. Hewitt in second place.

It has frequently seemed that the limit of ingenuity and audacity had been reached by the Treasury raiders who make their attacks in force through the Pension Bureau. A majority of these schemes are engineered by pettifogging politicians, who hope thereby to make capital for themselves with the Grand Army, with veterans not members of that organization, and with all who are more or less remotely connected with the old soldiers. No patriotic citizen desires to withhold from any who fought, even if they neither bled nor died, all proper financial recognition of their services; but the line must be drawn somewhere. One of the brand-new plans for increasing the pension list is novel, to say the least. Heretofore widows of dead soldiers have been pensioned until a second marriage. Now some one proposes that in the event of the death of the second husband, the double widow should again become a beneficiary of the Government. There is one flaw in this generous arrangement that, curiously enough, escaped the comprehensive grasp of the originator: No provision is made for the pensioning of the children of the ex-soldier's widow by her second husband. In the same connection it may be added that up to date no provision has been made for the grandsons and great-grandsons of veterans whereby the war pension may be continued as a hereditary benefit.

THE engineers of the elevated railroads in New York came out of last week's contest with the companies both creditably and successfully. Their case was wisely managed from the start, while the companies, in suspending travel on two of their lines as a menace to the engineers, committed a very grievous blunder. They made some amends, however, for this error, by the frank and graceful way in which they finally conceded the demands of their employees. The engineers were fortunate in having the presence and counsel of the Grand Chief of the Brotherhood, who appears to be a man of exceptional sagacity and rare good sense. His addresses to the engineers pending the negotiations with the companies were marked by a moderation and wisdom which only too seldom characterize the declarations of the leaders of the labor movement. In one of these addresses, Chief Arthur said:

"Our motto is—and it should be the motto of every labor organization, as the only solution of that great problem between capital and labor—in the words of Isaiah: 'Come, let us reason together.' The great trouble is that there is too wide a chasm between employer and employee, and the sooner that chasm is closed up the better it will be for mankind. The great masses of workmen don't think enough of themselves; they lack self-respect. Let me say to you now: Be patient; continue in the discharge of your duties as if nothing had occurred, and if any one tries to question you, simply tell him that your grievances are in the hands of your committee, and whatever its decision, you are ready to abide by it; and when a settlement is reached, don't begin to boast and say, 'We made them do this,' and 'We made them do that,' but go about your business quietly. And now a personal word of advice to you, young men. Be sober; do your duty faithfully, and don't waste your money. Go to the theatre or the opera if you like, but keep away from the dramshop, the low variety places and cheap shows generally. You will find it better to pay \$2 to hear a good opera than to go to some 25-cent show and spend a dollar for beer. And whatever you earn, save something. You'll find when the time comes, as I hope it will come to all of you, that it is better to have \$500 or \$600 for your wedding-trip than to get trusted for your wedding-suit."



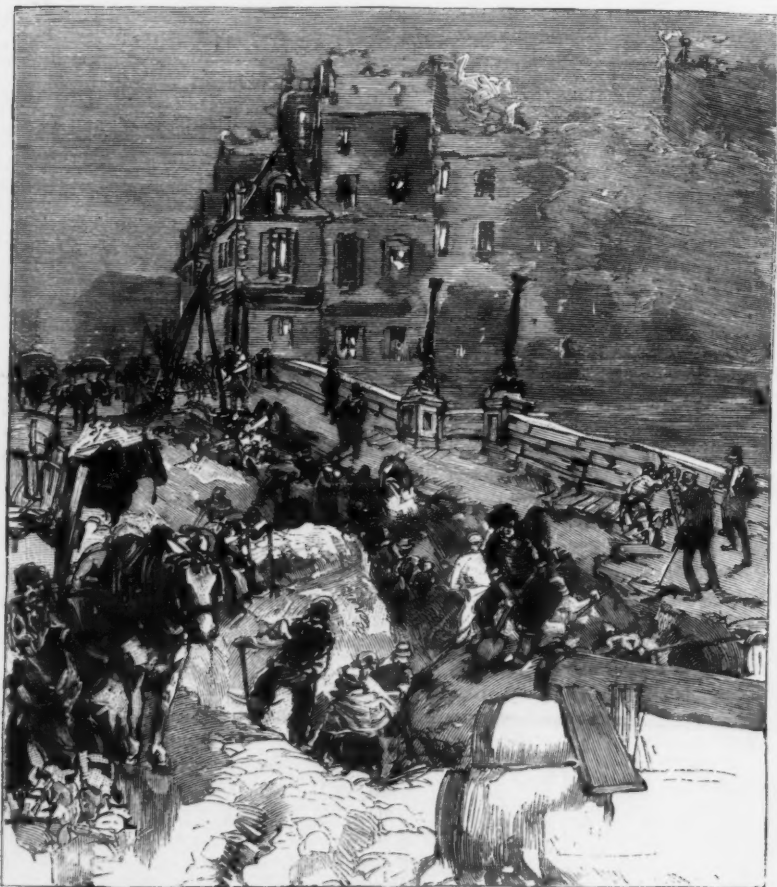
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 359



PORTUGAL.—SEÑOR CAPELLO, AFRICAN EXPLORER.



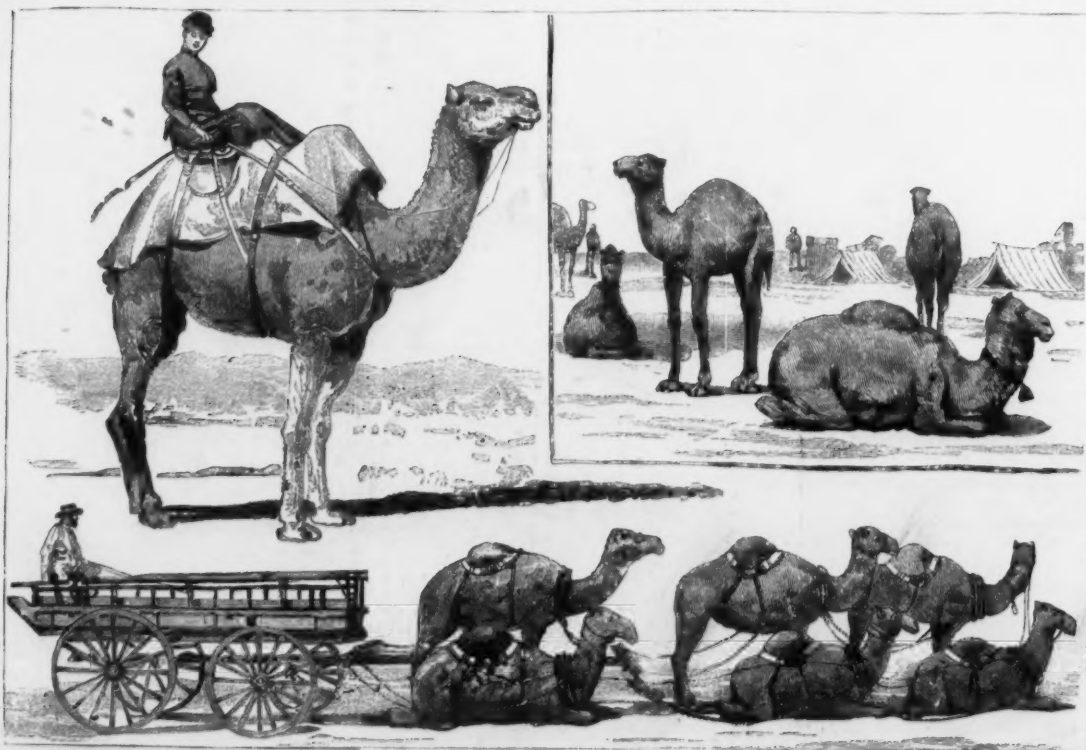
SERVIA.—WAITING FOR WOUNDED SOLDIER-RELATIVES AT A WAYSIDE RAILWAY STATION.



FRANCE.—REPAIRING THE HISTORIC PONT NEUF, RECENTLY UNDERMINED BY A FRESHET.



BURMAH.—ONE OF THE GATES OF MANDALAY.



AUSTRALIA.—CAMEL WORK AT BELTANA.



AFRICA.—HENRY JOHNSON, M.A., ARCHDEACON OF THE UPPER NIGER.





NEW YORK.—HON. JAMES W. HUSTED, SPEAKER OF THE ASSEMBLY.

PHOTO. BY NOTMAN.—SEE PAGE 358.



VICENTE G. QUESADA, MINISTER FROM THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC TO THE UNITED STATES.

PHOTO. BY PACHECO & FILHO.—SEE PAGE 359.



NEW YORK CITY.—DR. FRANK S. BILLINGS, PATHOLOGIST.

PHOTO. BY SCHAARWACHTER.—SEE PAGE 358.

#### THE PRIBILOO OR SEAL ISLANDS, BEHRING'S SEA.

THE Pribiloo, or as they are generally known, the Fur-seal Group, is situated in the southern portion of Behring's Sea, two hundred miles north of the Aleutian chain of islands. The group is composed of four islands—St. Paul, St. George, Otter and Walrus. On the first three the fur-seals haul out in countless thousands every Spring, to breed. The fourth is but a barren reef, deriving its name from the number of wairus that frequent its shores. St. Paul and St. George are leased by the United States Government to the Alaska Commercial Company of San Francisco for \$55,000 a year. In addition to this, the Company pay a tax of \$2.02½ for every skin taken. The season's killing is limited by the Government to 100,000 skins, thus making an annual income to the United States of \$317,500, provided the full number allowed is taken each year. The Company pay to the natives forty cents for each skin taken, and provide each seal-killer with a house and medical attendance free of charge. On St. Paul, the larger of the two islands, where about 80,000 skins are taken yearly, there are about seventy native seal-killers. The killing, skinning and salting is all done in the months of June and July, and for two months' work these seventy Aleuts divide up \$32,000. The division is not share and share alike, but is based upon the amount of labor and skill shown by each individual. There are first, second, and third class shares; the best and oldest workmen drawing first-class portions, which are over \$500, while the younger and inferior men receive smaller amounts, varying between \$300 and \$400. It has been often and truly said that a native of the Seal Islands was much better off, in almost every respect, than the workingman of the States. Receiving this amount of money for the labor performed in two months, a house rent free for himself and family, medical attendance, with the fact

that in case of his death his widow and little ones will be pensioned for life by the Company, is enough cause for the foregoing remark.

The Alaska Commercial Company deserve a great deal of credit for the executive ability that

has been shown in its management of affairs on the islands. When it first took charge, some ten or twelve years ago, the natives were all living in filthy, unhealthy underground houses, with nothing provided for their comfort or welfare; and

now, as will be seen by reference to the illustration, the rows of well-built wooden structures would do credit to any town. The church belongs to the natives, they having had it built for them by the Company at a cost of about \$15,000.

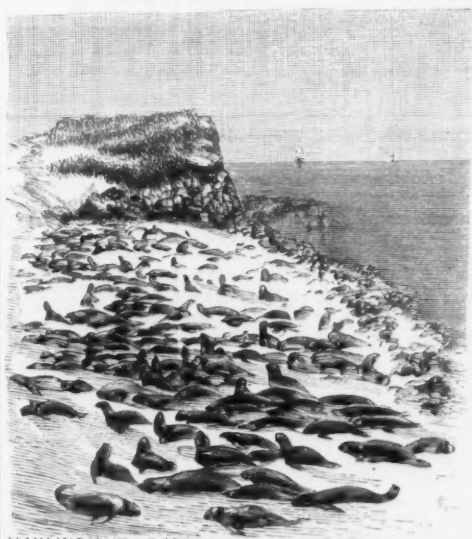
The religious belief is that of the Russian Greek Church, and a priest is stationed on each of the two islands leased to the Company. Education is compulsory. The children are taught Russian and English studies during the Winter months; few of them, however, showing any desire for educational advantages.

On St. George the settlement is much smaller than that of St. Paul. Here only 20,000 seals are taken per annum. The condition of the natives is similar to that of those on the larger island; they receiving the same shares and having the same advantages as their neighbors forty miles away. There is no settlement on Otter Island, and as that island is not included in the Company's lease, an officer and two seamen are detailed every Summer from the United States steamer *Corwin*, cruising in northern waters, to live ashore there and protect from depredation the seals that haul out on its shores.

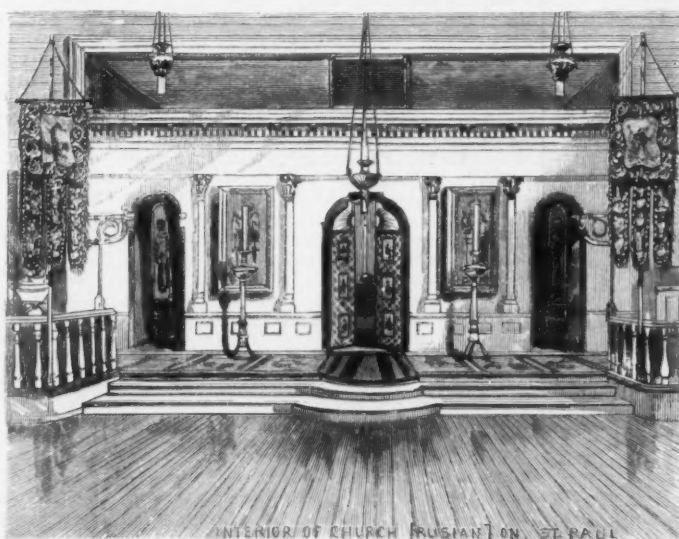
The seals make their appearance in the latter part of April and the 1st of May. Where they come from, and where they go to in the Fall, has been a question much discussed. Some say that the animals, after leaving the north, go to the South Pacific and in unknown lands pass the Winter, while others maintain they sink to the bottom of Behring's Sea and remain there in an unconscious state. Nothing, however, seems to be positively known as to their Winter haunts. The bull seals make their appearance first, and select stations on the rookeries, or breeding-grounds. The choice places are along the water's edge, and it takes a great many long and terrific battles to determine who are entitled to reserved estates. A bull will take up his position, when another will come dripping up through the surf to dispute his right. The bulls approach with manes erect, mouths open, shaking their



VILLAGE ON ISLAND OF ST. PAUL.



HAULING OUT GROUND



INTERIOR OF CHURCH (RUSSIAN) ON ST. PAUL



SCENES ON THE ISLAND OF ST. PAUL, BEHRING'S SEA—A VIEW OF SITKA, ALASKA. FROM PHOTOS. BY G. H. DOTY.

SITKA



heads and bellowing. After a few preliminary pauses, they grab for the neck and breast. When a hold is once obtained it is never released, but the head is pulled and shaken until a mouthful of seal is detached, leaving a nasty wound. And so the fight continues until one of the combatants gives out, and retires to a station not so much sought after. A week later the cows begin to haul out, and more fighting is indulged in by the bulls, the little meek-eyed cow seal sitting quietly by waiting until the battle is over, when she takes her position on the estate of the victorious male. There is one bull pointed out to visitors as the king of the seals. This old fellow has had the best ground for several years, has always occupied the same place, has thrashed every other bull on the rookery, and is a firm believer in polygamous principles, having last Summer no less than forty-two wives. The young bull seals, or bachelors, are not allowed by the old males to come on the rookeries, and are compelled to haul out by thousands on beaches not occupied as breeding-grounds. From these the drives are made; natives getting carefully around between the seals and the water, then driving them slowly towards the killing-grounds. When the killing-grounds are reached, the females are separated, allowed to return to the water, as females are never killed, and the others are clubbed and skinned. The skins are carted to the salt-house and placed in salt. Here they remain for about two weeks, when they are taken and bundled—two skins in a bundle, with fur out—counted, and shipped to London by way of San Francisco.

Enough has been written at various times about Sitka and Fort Wrangell to render an extensive description unnecessary. Sitka is every year becoming more and more of a deserted village, while Fort Wrangell can well be said to have passed out of existence as a residing-place for white men. The Presbyterian missionaries are about the only people there, excepting, of course, the Indian population. Were it not for the constant presence of an American man-of-war at Sitka, it probably would also soon follow the fate of Fort Wrangell. The buildings, both public and private, are rapidly falling into decay, and the enterprise of the inhabitants does not appear equal to the exertion of making needed and proper repairs. Alaska may possibly have a brilliant future, but as yet the indications are not apparent. G. H. Dory.

#### THE BATTLEFIELD OF NEW ORLEANS.\*

A FLOWER-BED of British bones,  
This grand encampment of their dead;  
And over this the North has spread  
Twelve thousand nameless, numbered stones.

Take care! Some tawny man in gray  
May some day say, "Behold, we slew  
All these twelve thousand men in blue;  
But those ye slew, now where are they?"

Sweet apples of Hesperides  
Hang low. The dead men pluck them not.  
They look like rusty cannon-shot,  
These golden apples on the trees.

Where once we saw the British fall  
Behold their slayers sleep. Each knell  
That bids a soldier's burial  
Digs up some British cannon-ball:

A small, round, rusting cannon-ball  
Once aimed at brave Columbia's breast—  
They rest together: let them rest;  
The grave is wide enough for all.

The soft South Wind through golden trees  
Swings golden apples sweet and fair—  
They are not hungry, those down there  
Below this dear Hesperides.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

\* As Shelley said of the grave of Keats at Rome, this graveyard here on the old battlefield of New Orleans "is beautiful enough to make one in love with death." It is at once an orange-grove and flower-garden. The gardeners and grave-diggers have gathered a pyramid of British cannon-balls.

"On Fame's eternal camping-ground  
Their silent tents are spread;  
And Glory guards with solemn round  
The bivouac of the dead."

These lines from the Confederate poet, General O'Hara, are set up on a bronze tablet at the gate; as they are, indeed, at the gate of every Federal graveyard, I believe, in the United States. J. M.

#### KRELL'S JOHN.

OF all the dreary months of the year, January is the dreariest, down by the sea; being synonymous with high gales and deluges of rain, alternated by snow-squalls and bitter, freezing cold. Lucky the fisher who has been sufficiently forehanded to allow himself a holiday during that time. Better to doze by the humblest fireside, though the good wife scold and the babies cry, than riding the Winter waves, stung by the snow-bees and numbed by the wind, with more than likely only a frozen nose or fingers to pay for the toil.

If any mariners were awake to this indisputable fact, the Stormhaven fishers certainly were, for as January is the dreariest Winter month, so Stormhaven was the dreariest place in which to spend it. A poor, browbeaten little settlement, whose sole boast was more wrecks and drowned men than any neighboring village.

Shaken by the gales and lashed by the waves, it bore a forlorn aspect of fright, as not knowing in which quarter to look for safety. The houses, built for protection from the wind, faced all points of the compass, and the streets in turn followed the erratic example of the dwellings; which, though undoubtedly convenient, was scarcely according to a surveyor's idea of beauty. In fact, on the mildest Summer day, Stormhaven was not inviting in appearance; and now, in a sputtering, angry snow-gust, which chased the waves toppling over each other towards shore, it looked like some deserted village of the Polar regions, rather than the respectable Atlantic town it claimed to be on the map.

Some signs of human life were visible on the beach, however, in the shape of four men engaged in launching a fishing-boat, regardless of the driving flakes. Anything but a cheerful party apparently, three of the number wearing scowls varying in intensity from mild perplexity to the deepest

wrath, while the fourth and youngest concealed his brow, and consequently his feelings, beneath an oil-skin cap drawn low over his eyes.

In silence and gloom the quartet worked on until the perplexed member's feelings overcame him. He was a mild-featured giant in a faded pea-jacket, whose pockets he nervously explored as he spoke.

"Ef wot we sed las' night, Krell, causes you ter go, in course we'd ha' taken it back," he slowly volunteered, but his right-hand companion snapped him up before the words fairly left his mouth.

"Speak fer yerself, young feller," growled the second speaker, with dignity. "Ef Tim'thy Krell ez hankerin' fer a friz nose, let him get it, sez I! Ef a man iz gump enuff ter put off en sich a sturn jes' fer a few words, let him go, sez I! Wot's sed en joke sh'd be took en joke, an' ef a man makes arnest off it, 'tain't my fault, nor yours nuther."

Number Two was short, stout, and minus an eye; he wore a semicircular piece of beard beneath his chin, extending from ear to ear, where it was met by a thicket of bushy locks, giving the effect of a turbulent sea of hair, out of which his weather-beaten face shone like a most aggressive little island.

A stubborn man was Number Two, otherwise "Uncle Dan'l" (surname forgotten, if he ever had one), chief wrangler at Bennet's, the village exchange, and a staunch upholder of his own opinions. Obstinate gleamed from his solitary optic, stubbornness bristled in his abundant whiskers; even the manner in which he planted each short leg in the sand evinced utter and entire immovability of character.

But if Number Two was pertinacious, Number Three could discount him. Possibly the too bracing air of Stormhaven was to blame for this superabundant firmness, which frequently proved most inconvenient to the possessors' near of kin.

Tall, thin and grim, crowned by an immense sou'wester hat, Number Three continued to haul the heavy boat towards the surf, scowling deeper at his co-laborers' remarks, and grunting threatening retorts beneath his breath meantime, the force of which no one could quite catch, but that were awesome from their very unintelligibility.

Number Four said nothing. Being the son of Number Three, he had proven the golden value of silence from experience.

Moreover, as his father and himself were alone to make the voyage, he preferred suffering a frozen nose peacefully, rather than bringing down the parental vials of wrath to no purpose.

Most of the Stormhaven residents considered "Krell's John" as rather weak-minded in giving way to his father's oddities as he did; forbearance and submission being nothing short of imbecility, to their vigorous understandings. At twenty-four one should have a will of his own, if he ever expected to possess such a thing, and surely a man of no spirit is a poor creature. But Krell's John persisted on his tranquil way, heedless of criticism or advice. He had a very great reverence for the fifth commandment, and a still greater horror of family disturbances.

He did not purpose always spending his time in Stormhaven. Some day (he did not know exactly when, nor where, nor how) he intended leaving the roar of the elements and the smell of fish, to live according to his own fancy, among men whose sole interest in life would not turn on the direction of the weathercock or the time of the tide; till then, why not exist in peace?

The most convincing arguments in the world would rebound ineffectually on the chain-armor of his father's obstinacy, so whereof waste breath?

On one opinion alone he remained firm, in spite of threats, sneers, and stormings. That opinion, naturally, was the identical one of all others that he shouldn't have held, and the subject of it was "Widder Durant's Hannah."

Hannah was pretty, and Hannah was poor; and, crowning crime of all, her father had never caught a fish in his life, being a city clerk, who, years before, carried off the beauty of the coast as his wife, only at his death to send her back broken in fortune, health and spirit. Of course, the first-mentioned virtue could not outweigh the latter sins; and likewise, of course, she and Krell's meek, dreamy John must need fall in love.

Now, worldly pride has lodging even in a fisherman's breast, a Stormhaven fisherman at that, and Timothy Krell was by no means pleased with the daughter his son proposed to present him.

He could lay claim to more of the exceedingly undesirable real estate of Stormhaven than any other man of the place; gossip hinted that he had at least three thousand dollars hoarded up in bank; and lastly and most overwhelming, he could trace his ancestors away back into the misty shades of the seventeenth century.

"An' every man o' them follered the watter!" he was wont to conclude, with a final bang of the fist on the store-counter, after holding forth on his genealogy to an awe-struck circle at Bennet's.

Poor Hannah! She would fly like the foam of the sea before the west wind when she saw her prospective father-in-law loom up in the distance. She was a timid little maid, with frightened, fawn-like eyes, and the life of solitude she led with her sorrowful mother did not tend to make her more courageous; but she would have braved almost anything for her John, always and ever excepting Timothy. On the morning of the fishing-trip she dared even that. Number Four was busy with the fishing-tackle, when the gleam of a scarlet shawl behind the sand-hill caught his eye. His father saw it, too, and grew a thunder-cloud in aspect; for his son and heir, dropping the lines, went to meet the wearer of the brilliant garment.

"John, you're never going out in the storm?" cried the girl, clutching the sleeve of his rubber coat as he drew near. "They were talking about it at the store when I went in, and I couldn't believe it true. Oh, don't—don't risk your life in

the face of such a wind! Have a will of your own, dear, just for once!"

"You foolish little lass," said the young man, smiling down at her. A tall, awkward, fair-haired fellow, but the tender look in his eyes would have made even a plainer man handsome. "Don't you know I am more at home on water than on land? I must go, Hannah! You see Dan and Steve were telling father last night about no man being able to go off while this storm lasted, and he vows he'll do it, just to prove them wrong. You wouldn't have me let him go by himself, dear?"

She clasped her little brown hands nervously. "Oh, won't he give up?" she faltered, knowing the folly of the question before it left her lips.

John shook his head. "When did he ever give up, Hannah?" he answered, half bitterly, then stooped and kissed the quivering mouth. "Good-by, little girl: I'll come back to you to-night if wind and water can bring me," he said, lightly, and turned away to his disapproving parent on the sand below.

"It's a fool trip," growled Dan'l the stout, to Steve the tall, as the frail little craft went rocking over the boisterous waves. "I give a doubt ef they ever git back agin."

"An' all along of our darin' him," said the downcast Stephen.

"Can't you quit throwin' it up ter a feller everlastin'?" retorted his friend, sharply. "Tim Krell allers wuz jes' so headstrong! Christopher, how I hate a pig-headed man!" With which pious ejaculation Uncle Dan'l wended his way back to his customary perch on Bennet's cracker-box, his conscience-pricked admirer trotting at his heels.

Darkness came early that Winter day, and by five o'clock even young eyes could see no longer.

Hannah folded her sewing at last, and pinned her shawl tightly around her.

"Mother, I shall just run down to Mrs. Krell's, to see if the boat is in," she said, shyly, turning the handle of the door as she spoke.

"To Krells!" The widow rose to her feet with astonishment. "Why, Hannah, where is your self-respect? Going to those that have scorned you in every way; they'll turn you from the door for your pains!" she expostulated, indignantly.

"I am going nevertheless," persisted the girl, with a faint little laugh. "I must know if John is safe," and the closing of the door shut her out from further argument.

From the window her mother watched her go drifting away before the wind, with angry thoughts rising in her heart. It was very bitter to see her child, so sweet and fair and dainty beside the rougher village girls, looked down on by those unworthy to bear her company. In her way the widow was proud, and prouder than Timothy Krell, and hated the thought of John as a son far worse than he did Hannah for a daughter.

"It shall never be," she thought to herself, as she turned to the fire with a sigh. "I'll take Hannah and go away inland first. I am one of them, but she is different. She is a lady, my little girl; and John Krell is nothing but a great, awkward fisher-lad. A married woman's life is a sad one at best."

"Why, Lor' bless us! It's only Mis' Durant's Hannah!" cried Mrs. Timothy, in disappointment as the door opened to the girl's hand, too anxious even to express her disfavor. "I made out it would be Tim and John for sure."

"Then the boat isn't in?" said her visitor, dismayed at the fulfillment of her fears.

Mrs. Timothy pursed up her mouth with a look of solemn foreboding, and shook her head disconsolately.

"Indeed 'tisn't. An' the sturn off shore is that bad the men can't get down ter look fer her. But set by, Hannah; I'll be glad enough o' your compny till they come," motioning the girl to a seat, with unusual hospitality.

So they waited in silence for hours, it seemed to Hannah, every nerve and sense strained to catch some token of the absent ones. The wife's ear was the first to hear the sound of footsteps coming through the gate.

"Here they be!" she cried, joyfully; and before the echo of her voice died away Timothy Krell entered. White-faced as a man of snow, his frozen garments rattling about him, and a look of blankness in his eyes like one that has sight and yet is blind. Striding to the fire, he leaned his head on the wooden shelf, and stood there, shivering and trembling as if with mortal cold.

The women gazed at one another with pale cheeks. What might it mean, this solitary man? Where was his son?

And yet his wife dared not break the dreadful silence.

Suddenly beside him uprose a form, that to the wretched man seemed an avenging angel, with wide, dark eyes full of reproach.

"Where is my John?" questioned Hannah, laying her hand on his bent shoulder. But, with a cry of horror he shook it off, and fled to the room above, barring the door against friend and foe.

The girl stood as he left her, her face turned upwards, listening. A keener blast of wind struck the house and whistled through the shutters with a sound that was almost human.

"Hush!" she said, with a warning, lifted finger. "My John is calling me! I'm coming, dear, I'm coming!" and so went out in the blackness and tumult.

All that terrible night, while the wind howled and the water roared, the old man paced up and down his chamber, the noise of his footsteps sounding now loud, now low. In the room beneath, with pitying neighbors trying to soothe her, his wife mourned her only son; while out in the wind and storm, with lantern and torch, the men searched for the living or dead.

The storm died away to a far-off wail; one by one the flickering, yellow flames of the lanterns grew dim in the light of coming day—a day so

bright and peaceful, that before its beauty the memory of the night might have faded like some fearful dream, only for the quiet burden which the searchers, with uncovered heads, bore reverently from the beach. Cast high on the frozen sands, in the crimson light of morning, they had found Krell's John, robed with more dignity in death, poor lad, than he ever had owned in life; and close beside him, with her head on his silent breast, lay Hannah. Had she found him so on the sand, or had the waves cast them together as if in rebuke to parents and kindred? None may say; for the cold had set a seal on Hannah's lips, as on her lover's, not to be broken by human skill.

Stormhaven never knew the true secret of that night; it could only piece out fragments from the upturned boat which drifted in, days later; and from the disjointed words of the man who sat crouching over the fire at Krell's cottage. "To drown in sight of land! One shall be taken and the other left!" over and over he murmured to himself, till death mercifully came one day and stopped the working of the poor, wandering brain; and Timothy Krell's stubborn, willful, remorseful life on earth was ended.

But the mothers still lived on. Women, widowed and made childless by the sea, were plentiful in Stormhaven, and sympathy there was not given to much outward demonstration. Yet, in after years, when the coast history was reeled forth by some ancient mariner for the enlightenment of the Summer guest, and the story of Krell's John was told in its turn, the historian would close with: "Well, 'twuz hard lines for the widders. But He knowed best, I reckon, fer He took 'em together in death, which ez more'n they'd ever ha' bin en life, pore children!" After which he would "blow the wind fer makin' his eyes watter," were the day never so tranquil.

GEN. JAMES W. HUSTED,

SPEAKER OF THE NEW YORK ASSEMBLY.

GENERAL JAMES W. HUSTED, who was last week elected for the fourth time to the Speakership of the New York Assembly, has long been a conspicuous figure in the politics of the Empire State. Born in Westchester County some fifty-two years ago, he was first identified with the old American Party; but in 1859 he joined the Republicans, and has ever since shared in the triumphs and defeats of that organization. He was appointed Deputy Superintendent of the Insurance Department in 1860, and two years later was made Harbor Master of New York. This position, and that of Deputy Captain of the Port, he held up to 1878. His legislative career began in 1869, and from the first he occupied a position of leadership. He was re-elected for each session successively to the Fall of 1881, and again in 1883, 1884 and 1885, being Speaker in 1875, 1876 and 1878. As a parliamentarian he has few equals in the State, while as a debater he ranks among the readiest and best. He has participated as a delegate in every Republican State and National Convention since 1860, and few men of his years have shared more largely in the responsibilities of party management. He is a prominent member of the Knights Templars, and wears the jewel of the thirty-third degree.

In taking the chair as Speaker of the Assembly, on Tuesday last, General Husted declared himself in favor of reform in those legislative methods which tend to impede rather than facilitate the transaction of the public business. "Since the adoption of the present rules of the House," he said, "questions of public interest have arisen which demand and require thorough and careful consideration—a consideration which the committees of the House, as now constituted, have found themselves unable properly to give. The subjects of taxation, labor and excise are in the public mind dominant. They are, too, of paramount importance. There is no legislative committee in the New York Assembly whose duty it is to consider primarily either of these great questions. It has become a demand that they should be so considered, and the demand must be heeded." The Speaker subsequently submitted to the House a number of amendments to the rules, which, it is believed, will simplify the House proceedings, and tend to secure more correct legislation.

DR. FRANK S. BILLINGS.

FRANK S. BILLINGS, D.V.M., whose portrait is given on page 357, and who has just returned to America from Paris, having in charge the Newark children sent thither for treatment by M. Pasteur, was born in Boston in 1845, and obtained his early education at the Allen School in Newton, Mass., and at Channey Hall School, Boston. A portion of his early life was spent on the ocean as seaman and as supercargo, in which capacity he made several long voyages in ships owned by his father. An inborn fondness for microscopical investigation led him eventually to the study of pathological histology, or microscopic morbid anatomy, and for this purpose he entered the Royal Veterinary Institute of Berlin in 1875, and was graduated with high honors in 1878, being one of four in a class of thirty, and the only American who was graduated at that time. During three months of 1878 he was in the Bavarian Alps, investigating trichiniasis in hogs and the anthrax of cattle under the guidance of Prof. Feser, of the Munich Veterinary School. While a student in Berlin, his peculiar aptitude in pathological investigation and study attracted the attention and won the friendship of the world-renowned pathologist, Prof. Virchow, who afforded him every facility for study and research in his private laboratory, taking him, in fact, under his special tutelage. Returning to this country in 1879, he established himself in Boston with the intention of practicing his profession, that of veterinarian, but his love for study and his broad-minded views in matters pertaining to the diseases of animals in their relations to the public health absorbed so much of his attention that he was unsuccessful as a practitioner, and he finally relinquished practice entirely. It was at this time that he wrote his work, "The Relation of Animal Diseases to the Public Health, and their Prevention," published by D. Appleton & Co. In 1884 he again went to Berlin to inform himself on certain scientific subjects, especially that of the cholera bacillus. At this time he had the advantage of special instruction in Koch's methods, and, when it was too late to avail himself of it, being about ready to return



home, he received permission from the German Government to enter the laboratory of that distinguished *savant* as a private student—a privilege granted to no other foreigner at that time. On this occasion Virchow, in writing of him, spoke in the highest terms of his ability and attainments as a pathologist, and said: "I consider him pre-eminently qualified to teach pathology, and I trust that his countrymen will give him the position to which his learning entitles him." In the Spring of 1885 he was appointed pathologist to the New York Polyclinic, where he remained devoting himself to the cultivation and study of the various forms of bacilli, until a short time before his departure for Paris with the Newark children. On this occasion, in an editorial entitled "A Notable Departure for Paris," the *New York Medical Journal* for December 12th, 1885, says: "Last Wednesday may perhaps become as prominent in the chronology of preventive medicine as it certainly will in that of philanthropy, for on that day a ship left this port having on board four little children who within a week had been bitten by a mad dog. Not the least satisfactory feature of the affair is the fact that the children are accompanied by Dr. Billings, who will look out for them on the trip, and will constitute one of the very best observers of M. Pasteur's system of inoculation that this country could have sent."

Dr. Billings is a member of the Royal Veterinary Association of the Province of Brandenburg; honorary member of the Veterinary Society of Montreal, Canada, and a member of the Gynecological Society of Boston. He brings with him from Paris a full knowledge of Pasteur's system, which he will employ for the benefit of the profession in New York and elsewhere. His return will, no doubt, greatly quicken the interest which is felt in the study of the subject of inoculation as a preventive of hydrophobia. Already the American Pasteur Institute of New York city has been incorporated for the gratuitous care and treatment by the Pasteur system, or such variations thereof and improvements thereon as science may develop, of all persons suffering from, or in danger of, hydrophobia, and the study and scientific examination of the causes, development, and improved means of treating hydrophobia.

#### HON. VICENTE G. QUESADA,

MINISTER FROM THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC TO THE UNITED STATES

OUR remote sister republic, the Argentine Confederation, is represented at Washington by a gentleman who ranks high in the world of letters, in the person of Dr. Vicente G. Quesada, the latest accession to the diplomatic body at the capital. Minister Quesada was born near the City of Buenos Ayres on the 5th of April, 1835, and is, therefore, in the fifty-first year of his age. He is a distinguished graduate of the University of Buenos Ayres, and has reflected marked distinction on his *Alma Mater*, being the author of some twenty-three works on Spanish, Portuguese and South American subjects. From his youth up he has been a seeker after historical truths, justice and enlightenment. His first work—a review of his course in the Argentine Congress, of which he was a representative—was brought out when he was twenty-nine years of age. Of his other voluminous works (47 volumes), only a few can be cited here: "The Parana Review Manual," a publication of history, literature, legislation and political economy; "Political Studies"; "Crime and Expiation," scenes of the colonial life of the sixteenth century; "New Review of Buenos Ayres," "The Public Libraries of Spanish America—Spanish Souvenirs," etc.

Dr. Quesada was three times elected to the Argentine National Congress, twice (first and second) by the State of Corrientes, and the third time by his own State, Buenos Ayres. He was also honored with a Cabinet position in his own Government. From the latter office he was appointed to the Court of Brazil as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary; from there he was transferred to Washington, with the same rank and position.

Minister Quesada is of medium height, compactly built; has full, large, brown eyes that look you through and through with a keen glance at first sight, but with a kindly one of inquiry and interest. He is, as his writings proclaim him, a highly educated as well as a traveled gentleman. He speaks French as fluently as his native tongue.

#### TRAINING NURSES.

THE care of the sick is a science which is now regularly studied by young women, and the result is a largely increased number of skilled nurses available for private cases of illness, as well as for hospitals. Many of those who devote themselves to this arduous but valuable employment have received instruction in the institutions of New York, while others are being equipped at the Training-school for Nurses at Blockley, Philadelphia. At this institution, demonstrative lectures upon the treatment of various diseases, and upon the proper courses of action in certain emergencies, are delivered by experienced physicians. Each operation, so far as is practicable, is performed in the presence of, and afterwards by, the pupils, as illustrated by our engraving. The work accomplished by such a school is invaluable. In most cases of severe illness and suffering, the tender mercies of the unskilled are cruel. It is then that the prompt and effective ministrations of the trained nurse are appreciated—how deeply, only those who have been raised from a sick-bed can tell.

#### THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, viewed from the Lake front, as in our picture, presents the appearance of a rich, well-built and stately commercial city, which might have a record of hundreds of years. There is nothing in the prospect to help the imagination to realize the oft-mentioned facts that three-quarters of a century ago this spot was an uninhabited swamp; that the city was not incorporated until 1841; and that in 1871, having already become the capital of the wealth-producing West, it was nearly swept out of existence by the greatest conflagration of modern times. Chicago's unprecedented rapidity of advancement is not to be spoken of in the past tense. The records and statistics of the year just completed, showing undiminished activity in traffic and the great manufacturing industries, as well as the steady increase of a population already bordering upon three-quarters of a million, prove that she is holding her own as a phenomenal city, the epitome of the Great West's development in our time. School-children know that Chicago is the greatest railroad centre, live-stock market and

primary grain port in the world. Not every stranger to the place is aware, however, that it is the best built of our American cities. Its thirty-six square miles are for the most part covered with fine, substantial buildings of brick, iron and stone, many of which may, without hyperbole, be characterized as palatial and magnificent. It lies superbly on the edge of blue Lake Michigan, into which flows a sluggish river, the two forks of which unite in the centre of the city. No city has finer parks and drives. Amongst the conspicuous architectural monuments may be mentioned the Court House and City Hall, the Post Office and Custom House, the new Board of Trade Building, the Chicago University, the Exposition Building, the grain elevators, the great railroad depots, and the Water Works tower.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

MESSRS. CAPELLO AND YVENS.

The two Portuguese explorers, MM. Yvens and Capello, who recently returned, bilious and ague-stricken, from a successful expedition in Southern Africa, have been entertaining Paris and Madrid with an exceedingly interesting account of their adventures and discoveries. The mission of the explorers was to traverse the region lying between the Mozambique and Angola, and determine its water-sheds. On March 12th, 1884, they started from Port Pinda on the West African Coast, and made for the mountains that barred the horizon. They crossed swamps, plateaus, mountains and rivers, their route intersecting that traversed by Livingstone. They were lost for forty days in a pathless forest, and sixteen members of the party died from fatigue and exposure. Capello says he does not believe there is in the world a region so rich in fertile land, water-courses and minerals as the African one between the 25th and 31st parallels. The explorers are officers in the Portuguese Navy. We give a portrait of Señor Capello, the elder of the two.

#### THE WOUNDED SERBIANS.

The Servians appear to have gone to war with little heed as to the probability of large numbers of their troops being wounded. Consequently, for want of immediate accommodation, many very bad cases were sent straight to their homes, with little or no medical ministrations. The sketch shows a train conveying wounded soldiers from Nisch to Belgrade. At an intermediate station the peasant womankind are on the lookout for such of their sons or husbands as may fortunately have returned from the front. The grief of some of these poor people, when informed that the object of their anxiety had found a last resting-place on the heights of Slivnitsa, or at Piro, was most touching to witness.

#### REPAIRING THE PONT NEUF, PARIS.

The Pont Neuf is known as one of the landmarks of Paris. To write its history would be to write that of the capital itself from the time of Henri Quatre. A recent rising of the Seine threatened the destruction of this historic bridge. Several of the piers supporting the stone arches became undermined, and settled so far as to throw the roadway and sidewalks badly out of line. Travel over the bridge was at once interdicted, and extensive works are now in progress which will secure the safety of the structure as well as its preservation for years to come.

#### GATE OF MANDALAY.

While disturbance is rife around Mandalay, the city itself still remains tranquil, under British rule, although an attack by the rebels at an early date is apprehended. Prince Almopra is at the head of the rebel force, which is said to number 10,000. He has Ministers, issues decrees, collects taxes, and claims to be the King of Burmah. Our engraving represents one of the picturesque gates of Mandalay, together with a section of the high brick wall which surrounds the city.

#### CAMELS IN AUSTRALIA.

Our illustration represents a comparatively unknown feature of English colonial life. At Bel-tana, in what is known as the "Far North" of South Australia, there has for fifteen years been a camel-breeding establishment. Introduced first from Afghanistan by Sir Thomas Elder, the acclimatization, rearing, and training of these useful animals has been carefully carried out. They have been broken in to draw drays and carriages, and are made useful, when needed, as ladies' hacks. There are now about 700 camels at Bel-tana, or engaged in hauling stores to the Western Queensland stations, or even across the continent to the Northern Territory. In these dry districts of Central Australia camel teams have proved of the greatest possible service.

#### THE ARCHDEACON OF THE NIGER.

A clergyman of the Church of England, but of pure negro race, the Venerable Henry Johnson, M.A., has been appointed Archdeacon of the Upper Niger. He was born in 1840, at Sierra Leone, the son of native African parents liberated from slavery, who were Christians; he was educated at the Freetown Grammar School there, and at the Church Missionary College at Islington. He is a good English, classical, Hebrew and Arabic scholar, and is acquainted with French and German; and he has translated the New Testament into several of the languages of West Africa. He has been many years employed as a missionary clergyman, at Sherbro, at Lagos, and latterly at Lokoja, at the confluence of the Niger with the Benue, under Bishop Samuel Crowther. The degree of M.A. has been conferred upon Mr. Johnson by the University of Cambridge.

#### WORKING-CHILDREN IN GERMANY.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Philadelphia Times* writes: "According to the *Conservative Monthly* there are in Germany no less than 460,474 children under fifteen years of age supporting themselves. Of these, 143,262 are engaged in manufacture, 28,629 of them being girls. There is scarcely a branch of industry in which children are not employed. In mines and salt works alone 5,500 children are employed. Brick, porcelain and glass works employ 5,744 more children, a large proportion of whom are employed at home in glass-blowing—a kind of work especially hurtful for the breathing apparatus—which is still in process of development. In spinning-mills there are 6,942 children. The figures touching the spinning industry are very complete, and the conclusions which inevitably follow from them are terrible. Besides the 6,942 child spinners, there are 34,000 persons ranging in age from fifteen to twenty years, 31,000 in the years between twenty and

thirty, and but 15,700 between thirty and forty. The majority of these workers are women. The natural consequence is the fearful mortality of children, in spinning and weaving districts such as Silesia, a mortality which has increased of late years. In Breslau, for instance, this mortality has increased from 277 per thousand children in the average of the years 1876-1880 to 290 in 1883. In Liegnitz, during the same time, the infant mortality increased from 288 to 296 per thousand. In Oppeln it increased from 211 to 226 per thousand, and in the whole province from 255 to 266 per thousand. But these figures are by no means the worst. In the actual seats of manufacture the statistical showing is frightful. Benthon and Waldenburg have a very dense population, chiefly employed in mining and smelting. In both the proportion of deaths of children was 430 per thousand. The population of Landeshut is occupied in textile manufacture, and here the mortality reached 486 per thousand. Yet the employment of children, according to the latest reports of the factory inspectors, is everywhere steadily on the increase.

#### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

TO EVAPORATE one cubic foot of water requires the consumption of seven and a half pounds of ordinary coal; or, about one pound of coal to one gallon of water.

FROM tests made by Dr. Fischer, the German chemist, it appears that in ordinary domestic stoves not more than twenty per cent. of the fuel consumed is utilized in warming the rooms.

M. MARCEL DEPIEZ lately succeeded in transmitting an energy equivalent to 40-horse power by means of electricity a distance of 56 kilometers, 50 per cent. of the original power being utilized.

ARRANGEMENTS have been perfected in St. Louis, Mo., for the treatment of hydrophobia after the method followed by M. Pasteur. A virus farm has been established and stocked, and it is thought that patients may be treated within a fortnight.

THE production of magnesium having been cheapened by a new electrolytic process, efforts are being made in Europe to extend its use as a source of light. Two prizes, \$125 and \$50, have been offered by a Bremen firm for the best designs for magnesium lamps with a clockwork movement.

LAST Summer vines in France suffered severely from mildew and rot. Judging from the experiments, made in that country on a pretty extensive scale, it would appear that the best remedy for such drawbacks to the labors of the husbandman is a treatment of the vines with a mixture of lime and sulphate of copper.

PROFESSOR A. LANDMARK, Chief Director of the Norwegian fisheries, asserts that under favorable conditions a salmon may sometimes jump sixteen feet perpendicularly, and that when the fish's leap is a foot or two short of the height of a waterfall it often succeeds in completing the ascent by a dexterous use of the tail.

A NEW French experiment consists in placing two similar black paper figures—two crosses, for example—quite closely together, at about three inches from the eyes. When so held before a sheet of white paper three separate crosses will be seen. The phenomenon, illustrating the principle of the stereoscope, is explained by the simultaneous vision of the two eyes. If figures of complementary colors, as red and green, are used upon a dark background, a white figure will appear in the middle.

ACCORDING to *Wood and Iron*, of the 413 species of trees found in the United States, the perfectly dry wood of sixteen species will sink in water. The heaviest of these is the black iron-wood of Southern Florida, which is thirty per cent. heavier than water. Others of the best known species are the lignum-vite, mangrove, and a small oak found at elevations of from 5,000 to 10,000 feet in Western Texas, Southern New Mexico and Arizona. All the species are natives of Florida or of the dry interior Pacific region.

THE best opinion now is that "flying-fish" do not fly. The average weight of the muscles doing this work in birds is one-sixth that of the whole body, and that of bats one-thirteenth, while that of flying-fishes is only one-thirtieth-second. The impulse to the propulsion of the flying-fish is probably delivered while they are still in the water by the powerful masses of muscles on both sides of their body, which are of much greater breadth than in the case of the herring or any other fish of their own size. The visible flickering of the fins is, therefore, only a vibration akin to the flapping of a sail.

#### DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

JANUARY 3d.—In Auburn, N. Y., Colonel James S. Goodrich, a well-known journalist, lately editor of the *Syracuse Sunday Times*, aged 44 years; in New York, James A. Hearn, a leading drygoods merchant, aged 75 years; in Fargo, Dakota, John B. Raymond, ex-Delegate to Congress from that Territory, aged 46 years; in Cambridge, Mass., Professor Charles E. Hamlin, of the Harvard Museum of Natural History, aged 60 years. *January 4th*.—In Jamaica, L. I., Pierpont Potter, the oldest Mason in the State, aged 92 years; in Fort Yates, Dakota, Major Charles E. Goddard, surgeon in the United States Army, aged 47 years; in Irasburg, Vt., Senar E. Jameson, a well-known writer on agricultural topics, aged 51 years; in Troy, N. Y., John H. Colby, a prominent politician and legal writer. *January 5th*.—In Philadelphia, Pa., Joshua B. Ippincott, publisher, aged 70 years; in Baltimore, Md., the Rev. Arthur O. Brickmann, a well-known Swedenborgian divine, aged 60 years; in Boston, Mass., Noble H. Hill, senior proprietor of the Boston Theatre, aged 65 years; in New York, William J. Barney, a leading real-estate dealer, aged 63 years; in Albany, N. Y., ex-State Treasurer Nathan D. Wendell, aged 51 years; in Bath, Me., Elijah Upton, senior editor of the *Daily Times* and *American Sentinel*, aged 70 years; in Brooklyn, Louis Graves, a prominent and wealthy wall-paper manufacturer, aged 66 years. *January 6th*.—In New York, Colonel Henry L. Scott, U. S. A., aged 71 years; in New York, Ezra White, a well-known insurance man, aged 82 years; in Richmond, Va., John H. Pein, proprietor and editor of the *Virginia States Gazette*, aged 65 years; in France, Comte Alfred F. P. Falloux, author and politician, aged 75 years. *January 7th*.—In New York, William H. Gunion, last of the family connected with the steamship line bearing that name, aged 37 years. News has just been received of the death of Morris Moore, the American artist, in Rome, Italy, on December 18th.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE net debt of the City of Boston is \$29,693,114.

THE Faculty of Harvard College has removed the restrictions on inter-collegiate football.

THE Missouri Cremation Society has 400 members, twenty-five of whom are women.

THE City of Chicago last year derived a revenue of \$1,700,000 from the licensing of dram-shops.

ORDERS have been issued for the vaccination of all the officers and men in the Austrian Army.

THERE are nineteen foreign-born members of the present National House of Representatives.

THE Australian harvest is over. Ninety thousand tons of wheat will be available for export.

THE City of Brooklyn, N. Y., has a net debt of \$36,550,767, or \$2,136,000 less than one year ago.

It is said that the passage of any one of the Bills now before Congress, to equalize the bounties of soldiers who served in the late war, would cost the Treasury \$90,000,000.

A STRIKE of the engineers of the New York elevated railways was averted, last week, by concessions on the part of the companies in the matter of hours of labor and other points of difference.

THE Hoboken (N. J.) druggist, Am Ende, was acquitted last week of the charge of causing the death of a young lady of that city by putting up morphine instead of quinine in filling up a prescription.

THE *Gascoigne*, a new 7,000-ton steamer for the French line between New York and Havre, was successfully launched the other day, and is expected to take her place on the line during the coming Summer.

SEVERE snow-storms prevailed in Illinois, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico last week. In Nebraska railroad travel was stopped for two or three days, while in Missouri many trains were for a time blocked.

THE debts of the firm of Grant & Ward at the time of failure amounted to \$16,792,647. Since that time \$11,770,039 has been paid to creditors. The amount which will probably be realized from the remaining assets is about \$150,000.

OFFICIAL dispatches from Tonquin state that during the latter part of December rebels destroyed the Catholic mission-houses at Ughcan, Anam, and killed a French missionary and 500 native Christians. The rebels were subsequently dispersed.

THE agitation in favor of a bimetallic standard of currency in Germany has attained great proportions. Two hundred petitions from farmers' and peasants' unions, demanding the restoration of silver, have already been presented to the Reichstag.

A RESOLUTION has been introduced in the Virginia House of Delegates requesting the Senators and Representatives in Congress from that State to urge the passage of a Bill providing that the United States loan the States money to pay their State debts.

At the recent election in Toronto, Canada, women voted for the first time. They took great interest in the election, and notwithstanding the fact that it rained all day, polled a large vote. They were almost a unit in favor of Howland, the Temperance candidate for Mayor, who was elected.

PEPPERMINT toddy is a popular beverage in the Non-license towns of Eastern Connecticut. After swallowing two or three drinks of it, a notably placid citizen is in a mood to sack a village. Latterly the traffic has become so open and shameless that in some of the towns the authorities have been compelled to interfere for its suppression.

DURING the year 1885 there was a decrease as compared with the year previous, of 10,000 in the number of people who emigrated from England to the United States, and of 9,000 in the number who emigrated from England to Canada. In the same year there was an increase of 9,000 in the emigration from Ireland to the United States and of 2,000 in the emigration from Ireland to Canada.

THE Enoch Pratt Free Library at Baltimore was formally opened on the 4th instant. The sum of \$1,145,833 has been contributed by Mr. Pratt for the library and its uses. Twenty thousand names of readers have already been entered on the list. Enoch Pratt is a member of the firm of Pratt & James, iron merchants. He rose from a poor boy to a millionaire, and he has still some millions besides his big gift to Baltimore.

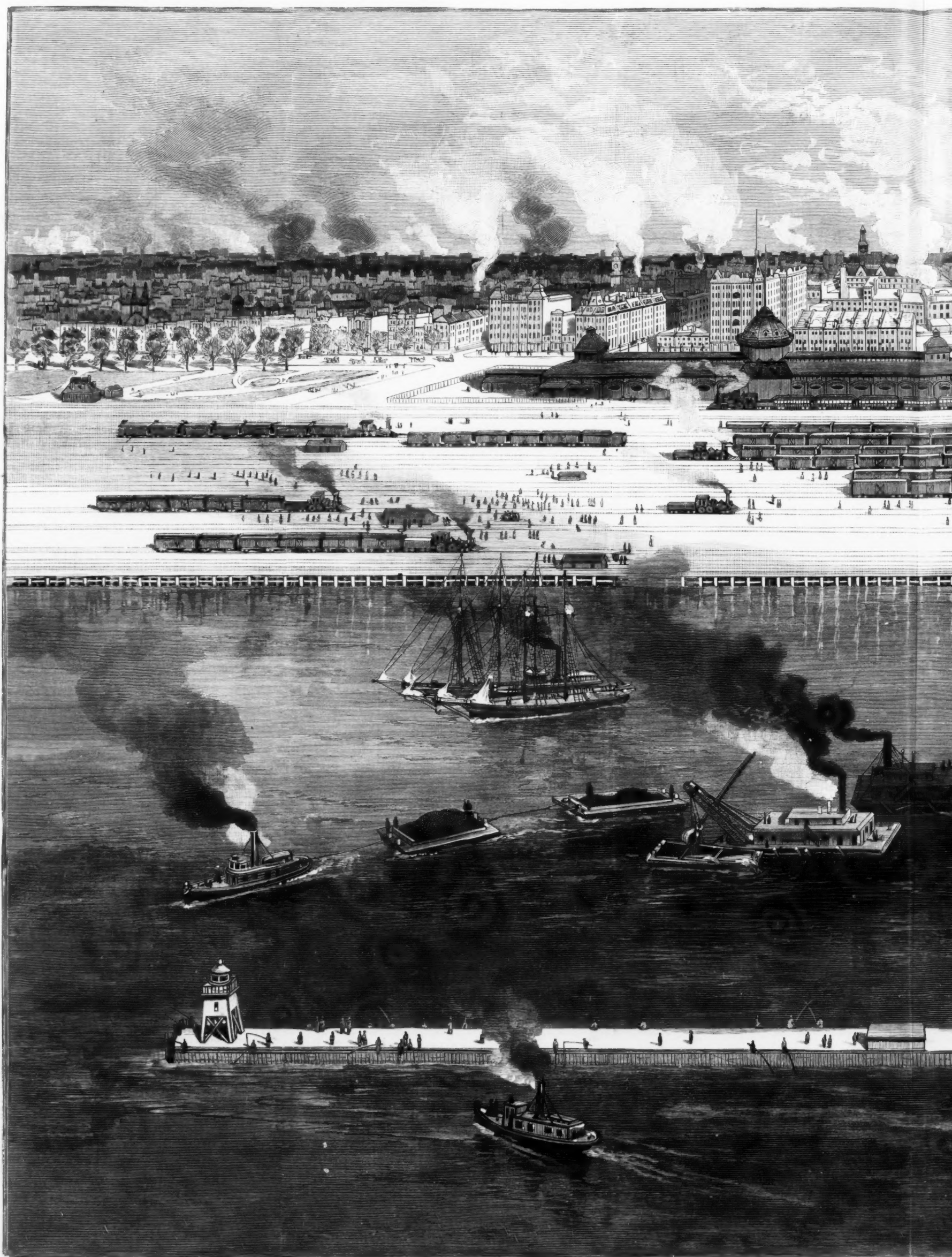
A TEMPERANCE committee has been formed in the State of New Jersey to promote the passage of a local option law, a Bill for which it has prepared for introduction in the Legislature at the coming session. The Bill provides for a special election in any county upon application by a petition signed by one-tenth of the legal voters, at which election the question of prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be voted upon.

CHARLES DE LESSEPS and a party of engineers started from France, last week, for Panama. It is said that the French Government will, at the request of the Canal Company, send M. Rousseau, a trustworthy engineer, to inspect and report on the condition and prospects of the Panama Canal. If the report is favorable, a loan will be granted the company to push the work to completion. If it is adverse, the enterprise will be allowed to collapse, and the Government will assume the responsibility.

OWING to the operations of bands of bandits, the situation in both Upper and Lower Burma is said to be serious. The poor people are flying to the larger towns for refuge, in a state of panic, leaving their homes to be plundered by the marauders. The garrison at Rangoon is almost denuded of troops in order to meet the demands of army occupation, and it is still impossible to supply all the men needed to maintain order in the conquered country. Two thousand additional troops are to be dispatched from England immediately.

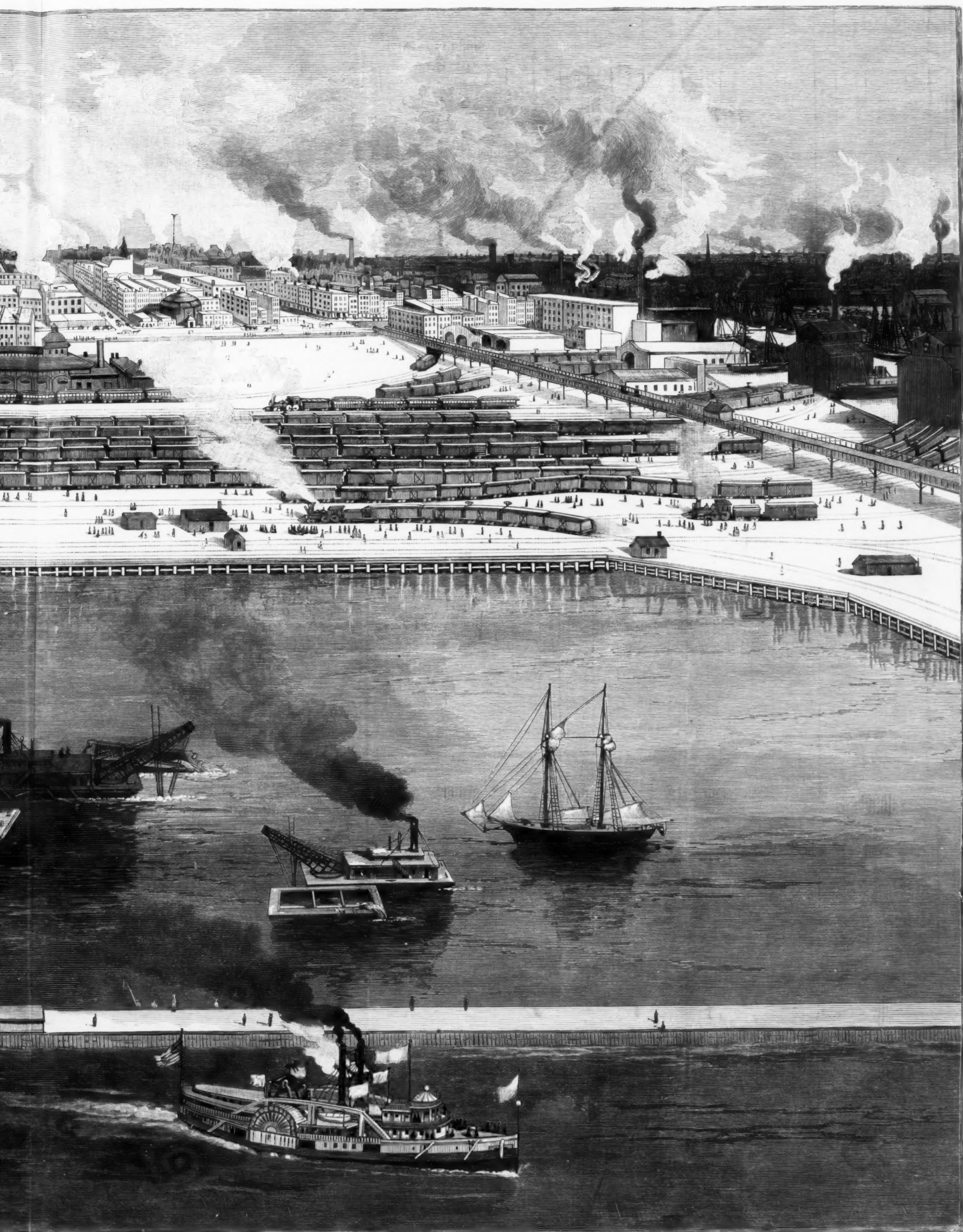
In his message to the Ohio Legislature, last week, Governor Hoadly called attention to the disorders and charges of fraud which have characterized recent elections in that State. From his acquaintance with the political methods of both parties in Cincinnati he has no hesitation in saying that a registration law is essential to free and honest suffrage in that city, and recommends the passage of such an Act, framed so as to obviate the constitutional objections successfully raised against the previous law. He also recommends a constitutional amendment which would provide for biennial instead of annual State elections.





ILLINOIS.—BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE CITY OF  
FROM A SKETCH BY C. UPHAM





CITY OF CHICAGO, LOOKING FROM LAKE MICHIGAN.

ETCH BY C. UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 359.



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## The Mystery of the Mill.

By

ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

Author of "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE," "HAND AND RING," "A STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE," etc., etc.

### CHAPTER XIII.—GUY POLLARD.

In a network of hell which you could not escape.

THERE was a silence, then Dwight Pollard spoke again. "I have made a confession which I never expected to hear pass my lips. She who has forced it from me doubtless knows how much and how little it means. Let her explain herself, then. I have no further business in this place." And, without lifting his head or meeting the eye of either of us, he strode past us towards the door.

But there he paused, for Zara Colwell's voice had risen in words that must be answered.

"And where, then, have you business if not here? Do you not know I hold your good name, if not your life, in my hands?"

"My good name," he slowly rejoined, without turning his head, "is already lost in the eyes I most valued. As for my life, it stands in no jeopardy. Would I could say the same for his!" was his fierce addition.

"His?" came from Zara Colwell's lips, in surprise. "His?" and with a quick and subtle movement she glided to his side and seized him imperatively by the arm. "Who do you mean?" she asked.

He turned on her with a dark look.

"Who do I mean?" he retorted. "Who should I mean but the base and unnatural wretch who, for purposes of his own, has made you the arbitrator of my destiny and the avenger of my sin—my brother, my vile, wicked brother, whom may Heaven—"

"Stop! Your brother has had nothing to do with this. Do you suppose I would stoop to take information from him? What I know, I know because my eyes have seen it, Dwight Pollard! And now, what do you think of the clutched I hold upon your life?" and she held out those two milk-white hands of hers with a smile such as I hope never to see on mortal face again.

He looked at them, then at her, and drew back speechless. She burst into a low but ringing laugh of immeasurable triumph.

"And you thought such a blow as this could come from a man! Dullard and fool you must be, Dwight Pollard, or else you have never known me. Why should he risk his honor and his safety in an action as dangerous to him as ungrateful to you? Because he admires her? Guy Pollard is not so loving. But I—I whom you taught to be a woman, only to fling aside like a weed—Ah, that is another thing! Reason for waiting and watching here; reason for denouncing, when the time came, the man who could take advantage of another man's fears! Ah, you see I know what I am talking about."

"Speak!" he gasped. "How do you know? You say you saw. How could you see? Where were you, demon and witch in one?"

She smiled, not as before, but yet with a sense of power that only the evil glitter of her sidelong eye kept from making her wholly adorable.

"Will you come into the cellar below?" said she. "Or, stay; that may be asking too much. A glance from one of these windows will do." And, moving rapidly across the room, she threw up one of the broken sashes before her, and pointed to a stunted tree that grew up close against the wall. "Do you see that limb?" she inquired, indicating one that branched out towards a window we could faintly see defined beneath. "A demon or a witch might sit there for a half-hour and see, without so much as a craning of her neck, all that went on in the cellar below. That the leaves are thick, and, to those within, apparently hang like a curtain between them and the outer world, would make no difference to a demon's eyes, you know. Such folk can see where black walls intervene; how much more when only a fluttering screen like that shuts off the view." And, drawing back, she looked into his dazed face, and then into mine, as though she would ask: "Have I convinced you that I am a woman to be feared?"

His white cheek seemed to answer Yes, but his eyes, when he raised them, did not quail before her mocking glance, though I thought they drooped a little when, in another moment, they flashed in my direction.

"Miss Sterling," he inquired, "do you understand what Miss Colwell has been saying?"

I shook my head and faltered back. I had only one wish, and that was to be effaced from this spot of misery.

He turned again to her.

"Do you intend to explain yourself further?" he demanded.

She did not answer; her look and her attention were fixed upon me.

"You are not quite convinced he is all that I have declared him to be?" she said, moving towards me. "You want to know what I saw and whether there is not some loophole by which you can escape from utterly condemning him. Well, you shall have my story. I ask nothing more of you than that." And, with a quiet ignoring of his presence that was full of contempt, she drew up to my side and calmly began. "You have seen me in the streets in the garb of my brother?"

"Your brother?"

It was Dwight Pollard who spoke. He had sprung from his side and grasped her fiercely by the wrist. It was a picture; all the more that neither of them said anything further, but stood so, surveying each other, till he thought fit to drop her arm and draw back, when she quietly went on as though no interruption had occurred.

"It was a convenient disguise, enabling me to do and earn many things. It also made it possible for me to be out in the evening alone, and allowed me to visit certain places where otherwise I should have been anything but welcome. It also satisfied a spirit of adventure which I possess, and led to the experience which I am now about to relate. Miss Sterling, my brother has one peculiarity. He can be trusted to carry a message, and forget it ten minutes after it is delivered. This being generally known in town, I was not at all surprised when one evening, as I was traversing a very dark street, I was met and accosted by a muffled figure, who asked me if I would run to Mr. Barrows's house for him. I was about to say No, when something in his general air and manner deterred me, and I changed it into the half-laughing, half-eager assent which my brother uses on such occasions. The man immediately stooped to my ear and whispered:

"Tell Mr. Barrows to come with all speed to the old mill. A man has been thrown from his carriage and is dying there. He wants Mr. Barrows's prayers and consolation. Can you remember?"

"I nodded my head and ran off. I was fearful, if I said, I would betray myself; for the voice, with all its attempted disguise, was that of Guy Pollard, and the man injured might, for all I knew, be his brother. Before I reached Mr. Barrows's door, however, I began to have my doubts. Something in the man's manner betrayed mystery, and as Guy Pollard had never been a favorite of mine, I naturally gave to this anything but a favorable interpretation. I did not stop, though, because I doubted. On the contrary, I pushed forward, for if there was a secret, I must know it; and how could I learn it so readily or so well as by following Mr. Barrows on his errand of mercy?"

"The person who came to the door in answer to my summons was fortunately Mr. Barrows himself; fortunately for me, that is: I cannot say it was altogether fortunately for him. He had a little book in his hand, and seemed disturbed when I gave him my message. He did not hesitate, however. Being of an unsuspicious nature, he never dreamed that all was not as I said, especially as he knew my brother well and was thoroughly acquainted with the exactness with which he always executed an errand. But he did not want to go, that I saw clearly, and laid it all to the little book; for he was the kindest man who ever lived, and never was known to shirk a duty because it was unpleasant or hard.

"I have said he knew my brother well. Remembering this when he came down-stairs again ready to accompany me, I assumed the wildest manner in which my brother ever indulged, that I might have some excuse for not remaining at his side while still accompanying him in his walk. The consequence was that not a dozen words passed between us, and I had the satisfaction of seeing him draw near the old mill in almost complete forgetfulness of my proximity. This was what I wanted, for in the few minutes I had to think, many curious surmises had risen in my mind, and I wished to perform my little part in this adventure without hinderance from his watchfulness or care.

"It was a very dark night, as you remember, Dwight Pollard, and it is no wonder that neither he nor the man who came out of the doorway to meet him saw the slight figure that crouched against the wall close by the door they had to enter. And if they had seen it, what would they have thought? That the idiot boy was only more freakishly than usual, or was waiting about for the dime which was the usual pay for his services. Neither the clouds, nor the trees, nor the surrounding darkness, would have whispered that an eager woman's heart beat under that boy's jacket, and that they had better trust the wind in its sweep, the water in its rush, or the fire in its ravaging, than the will that lay coiled behind the feebly moving lip and wandering, restless eye of the seeming idiot who knelt there.

"So I was safe, and for the moment could hear and see. And this was what I saw: A tall and gentlemanly form, carrying a lantern which he took pains should shine on Mr. Barrows's face and not on his own. The expression of the former was, therefore, plain to me, and in it I read something more than reluctance, something which I dimly felt to be fear. His anxiety, however, did not seem to spring from his companion, but from the building he was about to enter, for it was when he looked up at its frowning walls and shadowy portal that I saw him shudder and turn pale. They went in, however; not without a question or two from Mr. Barrows as to whom his guide was and where the sick man lay, to all of which the other responded shortly or failed to respond at all, facts which went far to convince me that a deception of some kind was being practiced upon the confiding clergyman.

"I was consequently in a fever of impatience to follow them in, and had at last made up my mind to do so, when I heard a deep sigh, and glancing up towards the doorway, saw that it was again occupied by the dark figure which I had so lately seen pass in with Mr. Barrows. He had no lantern now, and I could not even discern the full outlines of his form, but his sigh being repeated, I knew who he was as certainly as if I had seen him, for it was one which had often been breathed in my ears, and was as well known to me as the beatings of my own heart. This discovery, as you may believe, Miss Sterling, did not tend to allay either my curiosity or my impatience, and when in a few minutes the watcher drew back, I stole from my hiding-place, and creeping up to the open doorway, listened. A sound of pacing steps came to my ears. The entrance was guarded.

"For a moment I stood baffled, then remembering the lantern which had been carried into the building, I withdrew quietly from the door, and began a tour of inspection round about the mill in the hope of spying some glimmer of light from

one or more of the many windows, and in this way learning the exact spot to which Mr. Barrows had been taken. It was a task of no mean difficulty, Miss Sterling, for the bushes cluster thick about those walls, and I had no light to warn me of their whereabouts or of the many loose stones that lay in heaps here and there along the way. But I would not have stopped if firebrands had been under my feet, nor did I cease my exertions or lose my hope till I reached the back of the mill and found it as dark as the side and front. Then indeed I did begin to despair, for the place was so solitary and remote from observation, I could not conceive of any better being found for purposes that required secrecy or concealment. Yet the sombre walls rose before me, dark and unrelieved against the sky; and nothing remained for me but to press on to the broad west end and see if that presented as unpromising an aspect as the rest.

"I accordingly recommenced my toilsome journey, rendered positively dangerous now by the vicinity of the water and the steepness of the banks that led down to it. But I did not go far, for as, in my avoidance of the stream, I drew nearer and nearer the walls, I caught glimpses of what I at first thought to be the flash of a fire-fly in the bushes, but in another moment discovered to be the fitful glimmer of a light through a window heavily masked with leaves. You can imagine what followed from what I have told you. How I climbed the tree, seated myself on the limb that ran along by the window, and pushing aside the leaves, looked in upon the scene believed by those engaged in it to be as absolutely unwitnessed as if it had taken place in the bowels of the earth.

"And what did I see there, Miss Sterling? At first little. The light within was so dim and the window itself so high from the floor, that nothing save a moving shadow or two met my eye. But presently becoming accustomed to the position, I discovered first that I was looking in on a portion of the cellar, and next that three figures stood before me, two of which I immediately recognized as those of Mr. Barrows and Guy Pollard. But the third stood in shadow, and I did not know then, nor do I know now, who it was, though I have my suspicions, incredible as they may seem even to myself. Mr. Barrows, whose face was a study of perplexity, if not horror, seemed to be talking. He was looking Guy Pollard straight in the face when I first saw him, but presently I perceived him turn and fix his eyes on that mysterious third figure which he seemed to study for some signs of relenting, but evidently without success; for I saw his eyes droop and his hands fall helplessly to his side as if he felt that he had exhausted every argument, and that nothing was left to him but silence.

"All this, considering the circumstances and the scene, was certainly startling enough even to one of my nature and history, but when in a few minutes later I saw Guy Pollard step forward, and seizing Mr. Barrows by the hand, draw him forward to what seemed to be the verge of a pit, I own that I felt as if I were seized by some deadly nightmare, and had to turn myself away and look at the skies and trees for a moment to make sure I was not the victim of a hallucination. When I looked back they were still standing there, but a change had come over Mr. Barrows's face. From being pale it had become ghastly, and his eyes, fixed and fascinated, were gazing into those horrid depths as if he saw there the horrible fate which afterwards befell him. Suddenly he drew back, covering his face with his hands, and I saw a look pass from Guy Pollard to that watchful third figure, which, if it had not been on the face of a gentleman, I should certainly call demoniacal. The next instant the third figure stepped forward, and before I could move or utter the scream that rose to my lips, Mr. Barrows had disappeared from view in the horrid recesses of that black hole, and only Guy Pollard and that other mysterious one, whom I now saw wore a heavy black domino and mask, remained standing on its dark verge.

"A cry so smothered that it scarcely came to my ears, rose for an instant from that dread pit, then I saw Guy Pollard stoop forward and put what seemed to be a question to the victim below. From the nature of the smile that crossed his lip as he drew back, I judged it had not been answered satisfactorily; and was made yet more sure of this when the third person, stooping, took up the light, and beckoning to Guy Pollard, began to walk away. Yes, Miss Sterling, I am telling no goblin tale, as you can see if you will cast your eyes on our companion over there. They walked away, and the light grew dimmer and dimmer and the sense of horror deeper and deeper, till a sudden cry, rising shrill enough now from that deadly hole, drew the two conspirators slowly back to stand again upon its fatal brink, and as it seemed to me, propound again that question, for answer to which they appeared ready to barter their honor, if not their souls.

"And this time they got it. The decisive gesture of the masked figure, and the speed with which Guy Pollard disappeared from the spot, testified that the knowledge they wanted was theirs, and that only some sort of action remained to be performed. What that action could be I could not imagine, for though Mr. Pollard carried away the lantern, the masked figure had remained.

"Meantime darkness was ours; a terrible darkness, as you may imagine, Miss Sterling, in which it was impossible not to wait for a repetition of that smothered cry from the depths of this unknown horror. But it did not come; and amid a silence awful as the grave the minutes went by till at last, to my great relief, the light appeared once more in the far recesses of the cellar, and came twinkling on till it reached the masked figure, which, to all appearance, had not moved hand or foot since it went away.

"Miss Sterling, you have doubtless consoled yourself during this narration with the thought

that the evil which I had seen done had been the work of Guy and a person who need not necessarily have been our friend here. But I must shatter whatever satisfaction you may have derived from the possible absence of Dwight Pollard from this scene, by saying that when the lantern paused and I had the opportunity to see who carried it, I found that it was no longer in the hand of the younger brother, but had been transferred to that of Dwight, and that he, not Guy, now stood in the cellar before me.

"As I realize that we are not alone, I will not dilate upon his appearance, much as it struck me at the time. I will merely say he offered a contrast to Guy, who, if I may speak so plainly in his presence, had seemed much at home in the task he had set himself, uncongenial as one might consider it to the usual instincts and habits of a gentleman. But Dwight—you see I can be just, Miss Sterling—looked anxious and out of place; and, instead of seeming to be prepared for the situation, turned and peered anxiously about him as if in search of the clergyman he expected to find standing somewhere on this spot. His surprise and horror when the masked figure pointed to the pit were evident, Miss Sterling; but it was a surprise and horror that immediately settled into resignation, if not apathy; and after his first glance and shuddering start in that direction, he did not stir again, but stood quite like a statue while the masked figure spoke, and when he did move it was to return the way he had come, without a look or a gesture towards the sombre hole where so much that was manly and kind lay sunk in a darkness that must have seemed to that sensitive nature the prototype of his grave."

"And is that all, Miss Colwell?" came with a strange intonation from Dwight Pollard's lips, as she paused, with a triumphant look in my direction.

"It is all I have to tell," was the reply; and it struck me that her tone was as peculiar as his. "Minutes, seconds even, spent under such circumstances, seem like hours; and after a spell of what appeared an interminable waiting, I allowed myself to be overcome by the disquiet and terror of my situation, and dropping from my perch, crept home."

"You should have staid another hour," he dryly observed. "I wonder at an impatience you had never manifested till then."

"Do you?"

The meaning with which she said this, the gesture with which she gave it weight, struck us both aback.

"Woman!" he hissed, coming near to her with the mingled daring and repugnance with which one advances to crush a snake, "do you mean to say that you are going to publish this much of your story, and publish no more? That you will tell to the world this and not tell—"

"What I did not see," she interpolated, looking him straight in the eye as might the serpent to which I have compared her.

"Good God!" was his horrified exclamation; and yet you know—"

"Pardon me," her voice broke in again. "You have heard what I know," and she bowed with such an inimitable and mocking grace, and yet with such an air of sinister resolve, that he stood like one fascinated, and let her move away towards the door without seeking by word or look to stop her. "I hold you tight, you see," were her parting words to him as she paused just upon the threshold to give us a last and scornful look. "So tight," she added, shaking her close-shut hand, "that I doubt if even your life could escape should I choose to remember in court what I have remembered before you two here to-day."

"And forget—" he began.

"And forget," she repeated, "what might defeat the ends of that justice which demands a life for the one so wantonly sacrificed in the vat whose hideous depths now open almost under your feet." And, having said these words, she turned to go, when, looking up, she found her passage barred by the dark form of Guy Pollard, who, standing in the doorway with his hands upon either lintel, surveyed her with his saturnine smile, in which for this once I saw something that did not make me recoil, certain as I now was of his innate villainy and absolute connection with Mr. Barrows's death.

She herself seemed to feel that she had met her master; for, with a hurried look in his face, she drew slowly back, and, folding her arms, waited for him to move with a patience too nonchalant not to be forced.

But he did not seem inclined to move, and I beheld a faint blush as of anger break out on her cheek, though her attitude retained its air of superb indifference, and her lips, where they closed upon each other, did not so much as break their lines for an instant.

"You are not going, Miss Colwell," were the words with which he at last broke the almost intolerable suspense of the moment; "at least, not till you have given us the date of this remarkable experience of yours."

"The date?" she repeated, icily. "What day was it that Mr. Barrows was found in the vat?" she inquired, turning to me with an indifferent look.

His hand fell like iron on her arm.

"You need not appeal to Miss Sterling," he remarked. "I am asking you this question, and I am not a man to be balked nor frightened by you when my life itself is at stake. What night was it on which you saw me place Mr. Barrows in the vat? I command you to tell me, or—"

His hands closed on her arm, and—she did not scream, but I did; for the look of the inquisitor was in his face, and I saw that she must succumb, or be broken like a reed before our eyes.

She chose to succumb. Deadly pale and shivering with the terror with which he evidently inspired her, she turned like a wild creature caught in the toils, and gasped out:



"It was a night in August—the seventeenth, I think. I wish you and your brother much joy of the acknowledgment."

He did not answer, only dropped her arm, and, looking at me, remarked:

"I think that puts a different face upon the matter?"

It did indeed. For Mr. Barrows had only been dead four days, and to-day was the twenty-eighth of September.

I do not know how long it was before I allowed the wonder and perplexity which this extraordinary disclosure aroused within me to express itself in words. The shock which had been communicated to me was so great, I had neither thought nor feeling left, and it was not till I perceived every eye fixed upon me that I found the power to say:

"Then Mr. Barrows's death was not the result of that night's work. The hand that plunged him into the vat drew him out again. But—but—" Here my tongue failed me. I could only look the question with which my mind was full.

Dwight Pollard immediately stepped forward. "But whose were he hands that thrust him back four days ago? That is what you would ask, is it not, Miss Sterling?" he inquired, with a force and firmness he had not before displayed.

"Yes," I endeavored to say, though I doubt if a sound passed my lips.

His face took a more earnest cast, his voice a still deeper tone.

"Miss Sterling," he began, meeting my eye with what might have been the bravado of despair, but which I was fain to believe the courage of truth, "after what you have just heard, it would be strange, perhaps, if you should place much belief in anything we may say upon this subject. And yet it is my business to declare, and that with all the force and assurance of which I am capable, that we know no more than you how Mr. Barrows came to find himself again in that horrible place; that we had nothing to do with it, and that his death, occurring in the manner and at the spot it did, was a surprise to us which cost my mother her life, and me— Well, almost my reason," he added, in a lower tone, turning away his face.

"Can this be true?" I asked myself, unconsciously taking on an air of determination as I remembered I was prejudiced in his favor and wished to believe him innocent of this crime.

This movement on my part, slight as it was, was evidently seen and misinterpreted by them all. For a look of disappointment came into Dwight Pollard's face, while from his brother's eye flashed a dangerous gleam that almost made me oblivious to the fact that Zara Colwell was speaking words full of meaning and venom.

"A specious declaration!" she exclaimed. "A jury would believe such assertions, of course; so would the world at large. It is so easy to credit that this simple and ordinary method of disposing of a valuable life should enter the mind of another person!"

"It is as easy to credit that," answered Dwight Pollard, with an emphasis which showed that he, if not I, felt the force of this sarcasm, "as it would be to believe that Mr. Barrows would return to a spot so fraught with hideous memories, except under the influence of a purpose which made him blind to all but its accomplishment. The fact that he died *there*, proves to my mind that no other will than his own plunged him anew into that dreadful vat."

"Ah! and so you are going to ascribe his death to suicide?" she inquired, with a curl of her lip that was full of disdain.

"Yes," he sternly responded, with no signs of wavering now, though her looks might well have stung the stoniest soul into some show of weakness.

"It is a wise stroke," she laughed, with indescribable emphasis. "It has so much in Mr. Barrows's life and character to back it. And may I ask," she went on, with a look that included Guy Pollard's silent and contemptuous figure in its scope, "whether you have anything but words wherewith to impress your belief upon the public? I have heard that judge and jury like facts, or, at the least, circumstantial proof that a man's denial is a true one."

"And proofs we have!"

It was Guy Pollard who spoke this time, and with an icy self-possession that made her shiver in spite of herself.

"Proofs?" she repeated.

"That we were not near the mill the night before Mr. Barrows was found. We were both out of town, and did not return till about the time the accident was discovered."

"Ah!" was her single sarcastic rejoinder; but I saw—we all saw—that the blow had told, bravely as she tried to hide it.

"You can make nothing by accusing us of this crime," he continued; "and if I might play the part of a friend to you, I would advise you not to attempt it." And his cold eye rested for a moment on hers before he turned and walked away to the other end of the room.

The look, the action was full of contempt, but she did not seem to feel it. Following him with her gaze for a minute, she murmured, quietly: "We will see?" then turning her look upon Dwight and myself, added slowly: "I think *you* are effectually separated, at all events," and was gone almost without our realizing how or where.

I did not linger long behind. What I said or what they said I cannot remember. I only know that in a few minutes I too was flying along the highway, eager for the refuge which my solitary home offered me. Events had rushed upon me too thickly and too fast. I felt ill as I passed the threshold of my room, and was barely conscious when a few hours later the landlady came in to see why I had not made my appearance at the supper-table.

(To be continued.)

## THE BROOKLYN CANOE CLUB CHALLENGE CUP.

SINCE the introduction of canoeing into this country by W. L. Alden several years ago, the sport has had a sure and steady growth. The formation of the American Canoe Association in 1880, with its meet and camp each succeeding year, while creating a greater general interest in canoeing, has done as much to stimulate the interest of members in their local clubs, each club aiming to make a creditable showing at the annual camp. Probably in no sport are men thrown more intimately together, nor do they learn to know each other better, than when cruising; and yet, while aloft, each man in his canoe, he is called upon to assert his own individuality, his progress and success being determined entirely by his own exertions, either in the management of his craft under sail, or by its propulsion under paddle.

While the original purpose of the canoe—a convenient and comfortable craft for cruising on inland waters—has been carefully guarded by restrictive rules as to size and other details, great interest has centred in the sailing races of the tiny craft, in which much skill is shown by the experts.

The youngest club in this vicinity is the Brooklyn Canoe Club, which celebrated its first birthday and a year of remarkable prosperity by an enjoyable dinner at the Clarendon, in Brooklyn, on the 12th inst. The event was made especially notable by the presentation to the Club of a beautiful challenge cup by one of the members. This cup, which is to remain the perpetual property of the Club, will be held in turn by the winner of each race sailed for its possession, the holder being liable to challenge at any time by any other member of the Club. A small silver tablet bearing the name of the winning canoe and captain, together with the date of each race, will be placed upon the ebony base supporting the cup, forming an interesting record for the future possessors of the coveted prize.

The cup, which was designed and furnished by the Gorham Manufacturing Company, is beautifully wrought in sterling silver. The idea which is so pleasingly carried out is to secure an effect in the suggestion of the sea rather than by the presence of the hackneyed paraphernalia of a boat or canoe, while the individuality of the Club is illustrated in the ever-present "Alligator," the totem of the Club. All the ornamentation is in relief. The cup is eleven inches in height, with a capacity of five and a quarter quarts, and weighs nearly sixty ounces.

Altogether it is the most original and elegant prize in the possession of any canoe club in this country, and it reflects great credit upon the donor and upon the Club.

## ST. PAUL ICE-CASTLE AND CARNIVAL.

ST. PAUL, Minn., is rearing a stately ice-castle, which will vie with the famous Winter structures on the banks of the Neva at St. Petersburg. Weather permitting, it will be stormed and bombarded by an army of pleasure-seekers at the beginning of next month. The work was designed by Mr. Alexander Hutchison, a Scottish enthusiast in ice-sports and glacial architecture—the same Mr. Hutchison who built the original ice-palace of the Montreal Carnival in 1883. The first design which the architect submitted to the people of St. Paul met meeting their expectations as to grandeur, a new one was prepared, resulting in what is undoubtedly the most imposing and beautiful structure of the kind that has yet been seen in America. An idea of the external appearance of this massive crystal pile, as it will loom above the city, its pure walls luminous with the incandescent glow of the electric light, and standing out in startling brilliancy against the wintry night-sky, is given in our picture. It is a castle of gleaming towers. According to the plan, the space of ground covered is 160 x 150 feet. The dominating feature is the great main tower, 130 feet high, with its four angles rounded into circular machicolated turrets. Over the largest and tallest of these turrets floats the flag of the United States, 150 feet above the ground. Attached to this main tower by curtain walls are four other towers, from 50 to 64 feet high, and something over 20 feet square. In line with the axis of the main and flanking towers, and connected with them, are outlying towers—two triple ones connected by castellated curtain walls, and two smaller towers connected by a semi-circular bastion. There are also square towers at the corners of the whole structure, and round turrets at the angles of the high castellated wall inclosing all. The space inclosed by the curtain wall is a square. The entrance to the palace will be through a Gothic archway into a hallway some 40 feet in height. On either side are two anterooms, each 6 x 5 feet. After passing through the hall, which is 24 x 12 feet, we enter an apartment about 15 feet square; from this room we pass, to either the right or left, through carved archways, glittering like polished silver in the electric light, and find ourselves in a room 28 feet square and 40 feet in height; or we may pass directly on to the grand central room, 26 feet square, above which the tower rises. These rooms will be utilized as skating-rinks, curling-rinks, etc., so that a great part of the carnival sport will be enjoyed within the castle itself—as was not the case at Montreal last year. The park in which the castle stands will also be laid out with reference to various Winter sports.

As the climate of St. Paul comes much nearer the Manitoba standard than does that of New York, snow and snow-shoeing can be counted upon, together with tobogganing on Bluff and Cedar Streets, or on the steep banks of the Mississippi. In short, the Winter revels which Montreal has given up this year, on account of the recent smallpox epidemic, are to be transferred in all their splendor to the Minnesota capital.

Mr. Hutchison, referring to the Montreal displays, says that one mistake which was made there in connection with ice-palaces was that the carnivals continued throughout but a single week. The ice-palace remained weeks and months, but was regarded simply as a beautiful sight, and not utilized. The management of the St. Paul affair have wisely decided to prolong the entertainment, as, the enthusiasm once aroused, it will be easy to continue the sports and games at the palace for many days. Acting on Mr. Hutchison's suggestion, men will be employed to keep the ice on the river free from snow, thus making the ice for the palace clear and transparent, and greatly enhancing the beauty and effect of the structure.

## HOW THEY VOTE IN ENGLAND.

The methods of voting in England are very different from those pursued in this country. A London correspondent of the New York Times

says: "Here the election is held in a town-hall, or school, or other large building. There is no crowd, for a policeman stands at the door, the voter enters alone, and comes out and goes away after he has performed his duty. There are no canvassers present, inside or outside. The tickets are printed and guarded by the Government. No man can get out until he has satisfied the returning officers of his right to vote. Then he is given a ballot, shaped like this,

1	GRAY. EDMUND DWYER GRAY.	X
2	GUINNESS. EDWARD CECIL GUINNESS.	

but about four times as large. He takes this ballot off into a partitioned space by himself, puts a cross opposite the name of his choice (in the above it is opposite Gray's name), folds the paper up, and hands it in. A record is made of his registrar number, and that is all. If the voter spoils his paper by making more than one mark, or by placing the mark wrongly (and there are an astonishing number of these mistakes), he can get a new paper by surrendering the other and showing that he made a mistake. When the polls are closed the boxes are sealed up and sent, along with the records, to the central booth of the borough, or division, where, either that night or, by the objections of one of the candidates, the next morning, the ballots are counted. As with us, there are two counts—first of the total number, then for the candidates. The sample ticket given above shows only two candidates. In some boroughs there are two members to be elected and four candidates. In this case each elector is entitled to vote for two names. If one of the two nominees of his party is distasteful to him, or especially needs help, the elector can vote for one, and that is called plumping. To conclude, a man can have a vote wherever he owns or leases rateable property. There are thousands of cases in which a man has three votes and over."

## COLONIZATION IN THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

COLONIZATION in the Argentine Republic seems more flourishing than in other parts of South America. Some five to twenty colonies have been established in the Santa Fé district, occupying ninety-five square leagues, which a few years ago were given over to the Indians. To-day they are cultivated by 1,359 families. A railway leaves Santa Fé, and traverses this region; another is projected from Rosario. The soil is of great fertility, and but little more than energy and good will are needed to acquire here, if not a fortune, at least ease and comfort. The district of Santa Fé has received eighty-eight colonies during the last thirty years, and now has over 110,000 inhabitants.

## FACTS OF INTEREST.

THERE are 594 pupils at the Indian School at Carlisle, Pa., representing thirty-six tribes.

The enlargement of the Suez Canal is delayed by the opposition of the Egyptian Government.

SOME travelers went from San Francisco to London recently within fourteen days—the quickest time on record.

DURING the year just closed, 5,627 dwellings and twenty-one churches were built in Philadelphia, being the largest number of any year in its history. The loss from fires during the same period was \$1,586,972.75.

THE Japanese Government has lately sent to Vassar College a pair of bronze vases handsomely ornamented with inlaid decorations in gold and silver, in appreciation of the education given to two Japanese girls.

THE Directors of the Metropolitan Opera House of New York have decided to engage artists for three seasons of German opera, to follow the current season, for the sake of the better terms obtainable from artists through a long engagement.

It turns out that the negotiations for the settlement of the differences between France and Madagascar are still in the elementary stage. The Malagasy officials stubbornly reject some of the conditions submitted by France, and it is expected that the negotiations will end in failure.

THE custom in vogue in Massachusetts of handing around drinking-water to passengers in railroad trains has been adopted by a Boston theatrical manager. The liquid is dealt out between acts—the service being performed by the ushers, and without the inconveniences of a thirsty person leaving his seat.

RECENT statistics show that 237 boycotts have been ordered in various parts of this country since the fashion came in, that 99 have been successful, that 24 have failed, and that 114 are "still on." Excluding Chinese boycotts, the proportion is less favorable, the successes claimed by the boycotters being 59 out of a total of 196, against 23 failures and 114 doubtful experiments.

THERE were 35,696 deaths, 30,038 births, and 11,716 marriages in New York city during 1885. No less than 7,070 of the brides and 6,323 of the bridegrooms were of foreign birth. Two women and three men were married for a fourth time, thirty-four women and ninety-six men were married for a third time, while 1,242 of the brides and 1,590 of the bridegrooms had had a single previous experience in matrimony. The total loss by fires in New York during the year was about \$3,800,000, and the police in the same time made 74,373 arrests, 51,883 being those of men.

THE Berlin Company, which last Spring acquired the right to govern and develop the German possessions in New Guinea, is energetically at work trying to ascertain the prospective value of these 52,000 square miles of territory. It has discovered and surveyed a very fine harbor in Astrolabe Bay, on the east coast. The country thereabouts is densely covered with forests, but some distance down the coast the company reports that the country is open and accessible, with abundant streams and large tracts of land suitable for grazing or cultivation. The land rises at once from the sea in great successive terraces, and the company says the climate is comparatively temperate, and there is no fever-belt. Here the Germans are experimenting with European grains and vegetables, and cattle imported from Java. As far as we yet know, this district is the most valuable in all New Guinea.

## PERSONAL GOSSIP.

SIR AMBROSE SHEILA has been appointed Governor of Newfoundland.

GENERAL TOOMBS, in his will, left his old body-servant, Billy, bed, board, and an annuity.

MR. A. D. WHITE, late President of Cornell, and Mrs. White, will pass much of the Winter at Cannes.

JAMES G. BLAINE is an enthusiastic ice-yachtsman, and his *Kennebec* is one of the fleetest craft on the river at Augusta, Me.

THE inventor Ericsson has received the Grand Cross of the Order of Naval Merit, recently conferred on him by the King of Spain.

MR. GLADSTONE's election expenses in the recent campaign were \$3,200. His personal mail-pouch contains about 3,000 letters every month.

PRESIDENT PORTER, of Yale, the editor of the new edition of Webster's Dictionary, will recognize the words "bulldoze," "boycott," and "dude," but proposes to draw the line at "mug-wump."

SARAH ALTHEA HILL, the plaintiff in the Sharon divorce case, was married last week to David S. Terry, ex-Chief-justice of the Supreme Court of California, Miss Hill's leading counsel. Mr. Terry killed Senator Broderick in a duel.

MR. H. V. TOMPKINS, formerly of the Shenandoah Valley Route, has been appointed General Passenger Agent of the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, "Bay Line," and has established headquarters at 319 Broadway, New York.

THE manuscript for the second volume of Mr. Blaine's book, "Twenty Years of Congress," is all in, but the proofs have not yet been revised. The second volume, which is larger than the first, covers the Administrations of Johnson, Grant and Hayes.

DR. DANIEL G. BRINTON has been announced as laureate of the Société Américaine de France for 1885. The society's annual medal has also been awarded him for his works on the aboriginal languages of America. He is the first American thus honored.

MR. PARNELL is a bachelor, and lives the simplest sort of life—in lodgings, as a rule, taking his dinners at a hotel. His habits are so quiet that he and his sister Anna were guests at the same hotel for weeks without knowing that they were under one roof.

It has just transpired that amongst the wedding-gifts of the Princess Beatrice was the recently published English book entitled, "How to be Happy though Married." The Princess probably waited to prove the truth or the fallacy of such a cheerful contingency.

THE Southern Time Convention, representing the railroad interests of the country, has presented a handsome silver table service to Mr. William F. Allen, to whom principally belongs the credit of securing the adoption of the existing system of standard time.

THE Princess Colonna, née Eva Mackay, has a baby boy. The ceremony of christening will be according to the Roman Catholic Church, and the flowers, music and feast that will follow will be of the most costly description. The Princess is a devout Catholic, and believes in the old custom of christening.

HENRY IRVING, who is at present playing *Mephistopheles* in a spectacular adaptation of the Faust legend, is mentioned as an aspirant to the honor of knighthood. This distinction has never yet been reached by an actor—not even by Shakespeare—unless, indeed, Shakespeare was Sir Francis Bacon.

MR. STEPHEN MASSETT, at a recent entertainment for the benefit of Miss Linda de Costa, recited Joaquin Miller's "Battle-flag of Shenandoah," which was enthusiastically received—the elocutionist being called out three times. Miss de Costa sang charmingly Foster Coates's "My Mother's Lullaby," music by Massett.

MR. THOMAS P. GILL, a contributor to the FRANK LESLIE publications, who has been a resident of this city for two or three years past, was elected as a Home Rule Member of Parliament at the recent elections in Ireland, and on the 6th instant sailed for Liverpool, in order to be present at the meeting of the Commons and the preliminary conferences of the Parnellites.

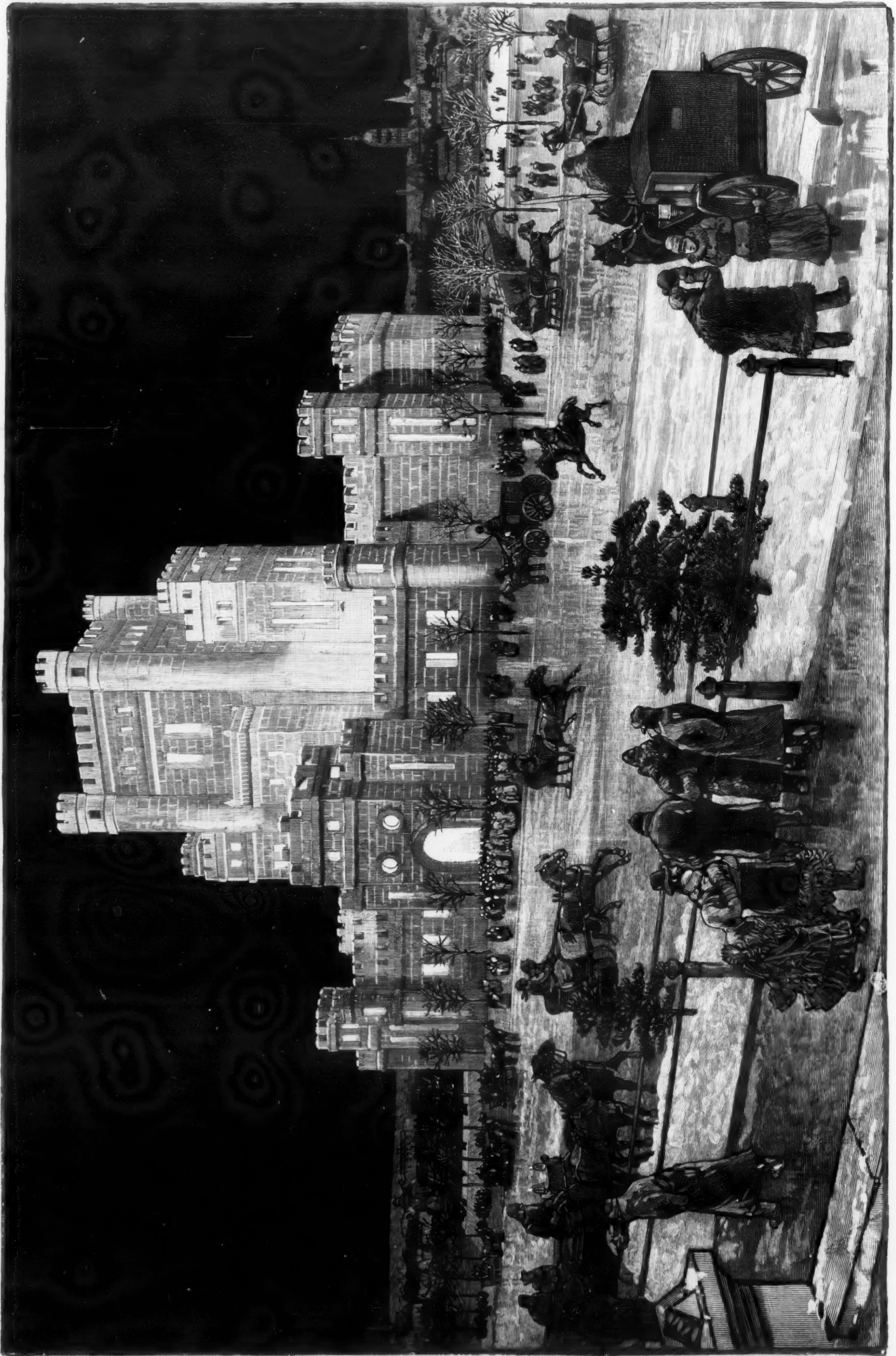
ONE of Thebaw's last acts as King of Burmah was to receive a party of Parsee actors. After witnessing their playing he arranged on a table as many silver cocoanuts as there were actors, each nut containing a handful of precious stones, and invited each player to take one as a token of royal appreciation. The giving of such cocoanuts in exchange for "chestnuts" is a striking example of Oriental generosity.

MR. BEECHER, in a recent sermon, having fallen into the extraordinary error of asserting that the word "religion" was not to be found in the Bible, brought down upon himself a shower of letters on the subject from all parts of the country. After having received "something less than a million" of these letters, he corrected his mistake from the pulpit, admitting that the word "religion" occurred five times in the New Testament. Mr. Beecher did not know that so many people read the Bible.

ACCORDING to one newspaper authority, "Miss Cleveland now wears her hair in a most becoming fashion, in short, wavy ringlets, over her forehead and combed up smoothly from the neck and arranged in a pretty twist." Another tells us that she "is very much liked in Washington. She is peculiar in many respects, and has much of the air of the schoolmarm about her, with very little of the society lady. She does some queer things that cause remark, and is quite free in her criticism of public men and affairs. Her dressing is not considered in good taste, and her conversation is a little too deep for the butterflies."

A LETTER was recently addressed to Mr. Gladstone, inviting him to visit the United States, and assuring him that he would be received with the heartiest welcome. The writer also ventured to express the opinion that a personal investigation by Mr. Gladstone of the working of the Constitution of the United States would be productive of most important results. In his reply, Mr. Gladstone expressed his regret that careful reflection had not opened to him any way in which he might comply with the writer's invitation. "My physical strength," he wrote, "is not such as would permit me to undertake a voyage to America, and the imperative demands on my time and thought in connection with the present state of public affairs allow no intermission of attention."





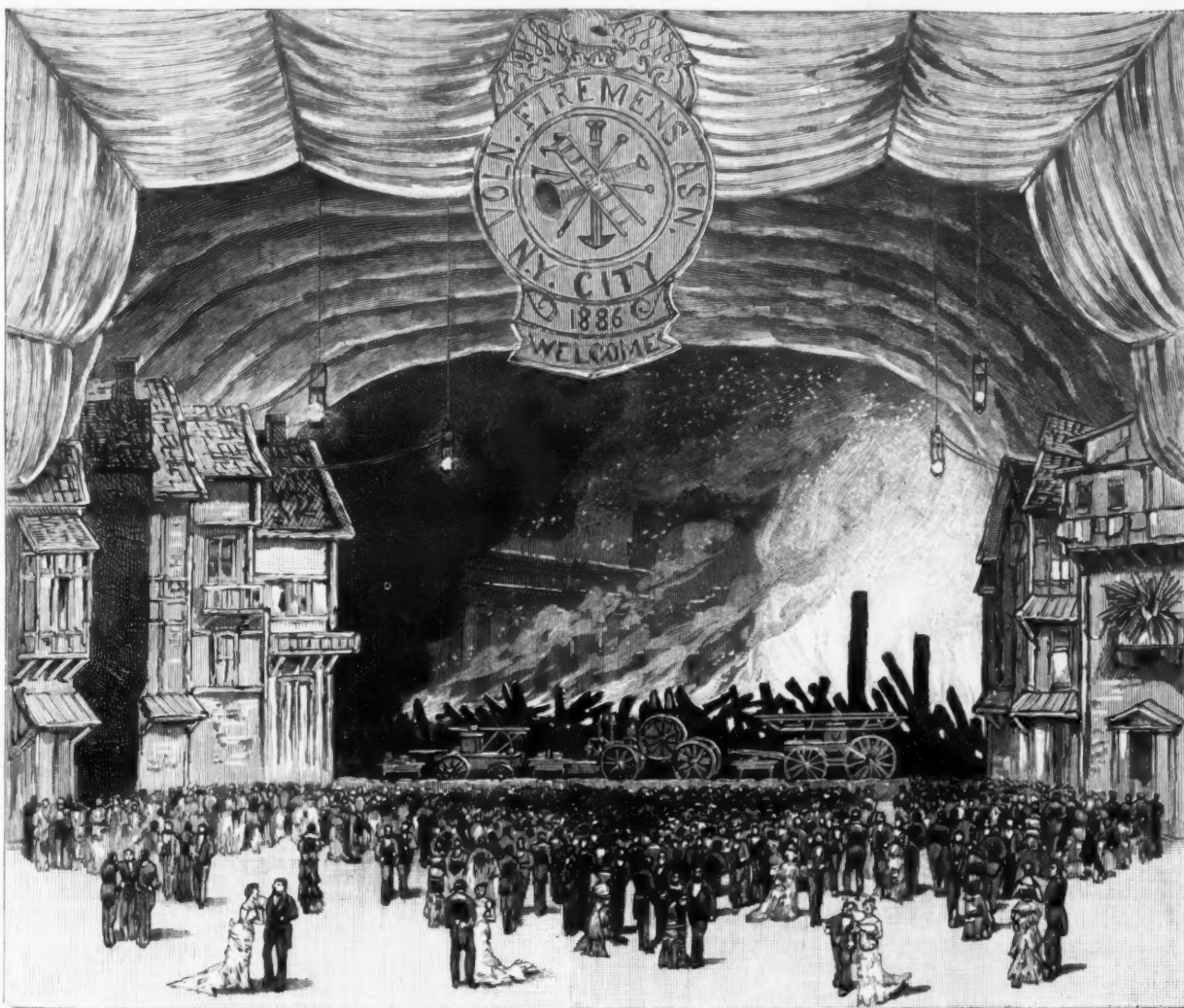
MINNESOTA.—THE PROPOSED ICE-PALACE AT ST. PAUL, TO BE OPENED FEBRUARY 1st.  
FROM A SKETCH BY C. UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 363.



# THE VOLUNTEER FIREMEN'S BALL, NEW YORK.

THE Annual Ball of the Volunteer Firemen's Association of New York, which took place at the Metropolitan Opera House on the evening of January 5th, was an occasion of great enjoyment to the thousands who participated in it. The members of the Association, with their wives and daughters, turned out in strong numbers, and there were visitors from all the surrounding cities, with representatives of every department of municipal administration. The Opera House was brilliant with decorations, in which the insignia of old-time fire companies were conspicuous. The stage setting was especially appropriate and suggestive. In front of a realistic piece of scenery showing a big conflagration stood two relics of the past, the old Jefferson Engine, No. 26, and the Gooseneck, No. 40, whose history reaches backward a full century. Between these was Steinway Hose, No. 7, of Long Island City, resplendent with silver and gold, and among other interesting exhibits were a half-dozen medals of hook-and-ladder carts, hose-wagons and fire-engines. Over the stage was an enormous floral shield which bore, in addition to the name of the Association, the date 1886, and the one word below, "Welcome." From the centre of the ceiling depended gay festoons of the brightest hunting, while the sides of the galleries were ornamented with flags, and what proved of greater interest to those present, the rounded ends of the old gooseneck engines surmounted

with firemen's big caps, and the handsomely painted panels taken from the sides of old hose-wagons, representing scenes of all kinds and portraits of many men well known in the city thirty or forty years ago. The occasion will long be remembered by the fire-laddies of New York.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE FIRE TABLEAU AT THE BALL OF THE VOLUNTEER FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE, JANUARY 5TH.  
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.

expression and public favor. On this page we illustrate the Counselman Building, one of the landmarks of the Garden City, and one of its finest and most substantial structures. It is situated on the northwest corner of La Salle and Jackson Sts., and is immediately opposite the main entrance of the Board of Trade; the Custom House and Post Office being but one block east. The building fronts south and east, and has benefit of light and air from La Salle, Jackson and Sherman Streets. Being immediately in the bend made by these streets, and being the only corner at this point, it becomes the most prominent building in this district. When we consider the magnitude of travel around the corner of La Salle and Jackson Streets daily, the marked prominence of the building is apparent. It is 56 feet front on La Salle Street, by 60 feet on Jackson Street, ten stories high, and in its construction has been used the best quality of red pressed brick, terra cotta and tile, with first story of Jonesboro' granite. It is beyond all controversy the most completely fireproof building in Chicago. Partitions are all of hollow tile, floors of maple or tile laid on concrete. All beams are iron (not wood) with arches of hollow tile between them, thus acting as ceilings

## THE COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

THE lofty and populous office building, the latest product of business necessity and architectural skill, is becoming scarcely less common in Chicago than in New York, where it first found

for rooms beneath. Interior finish is all of hard wood. All the appointments and working equipment of the building are of the latest and best, and, among tenants, the popularity of the offices has been apparent, by the great demand, from the day of their completion.



NEW YORK.—CHALLENGE CUP, JUST PRESENTED TO THE BROOKLYN CANOE CLUB.—SEE PAGE 363.



ILLINOIS.—THE TEN-STORY COUNSELMAN BUILDING, CORNER OF LASALLE AND JACKSON STREETS, CHICAGO.—FROM A PHOTO.



## FUN.

Parrots should speak only in polysyllables.

The components of Dr. Bell's Cough Syrup are daily prescribed by the ablest physicians, whose success is due to the specific influence of these components. Dr. Bell's Cough Syrup skillfully prepared for immediate use, is for sale by all druggists.

There are 5,000 different kinds of churms in the United States, but oleomargarine still "gets there."

## THE CHARITY BALL.

But for the rush of events in this great city, where no one stands still long enough to receive a lasting impression, it would seem scarcely necessary to remind the society-lovers of New York that their favorite ball will be held at the Metropolitan Opera House on the evening of January 19th. The preparations for this annual entertainment have been well considered, and the management, desiring to make this, as heretofore, the distinguishing event of the Winter's gaieties, have perfected all their arrangements unusually early.

The music will be furnished by the Gilmore and the Bernstein Orchestras, and at no time will the spacious ballroom be without their enchanting strains.

Every box has been sold for the annual PALESTINE COMMANDERY BALL at the Metropolitan Opera House, Thursday evening, 14th inst., and an unusually large number of visiting Sir Knights from abroad will be present. The Commandery Ball has become one of the recognized events of the social season.

## SLEEP FOR THE SLEEPLESS.

SLEEPLESSNESS is a growing evil. In our busy age, when so many men and women overtax both physical and mental strength through overwork or pleasure-taking, there are five times as many cases of "Insomnia" as there were a generation ago. What to do for these cases is one of the difficult problems with which the medical profession has to deal. Their chief dependence lies in the use of Chloral, Opium, Bromide, Chloroform, or some other narcotic substance. These bring temporary but not refreshing sleep, and leave the nervous system, after their effects cease, in a more exhausted condition than before, and with a lessened ability to sleep. The case of every one who resorts to these drugs becomes, in consequence of the necessity for continually using them in gradually increasing quantities, simply hopeless.

But is there no safe way of quieting the excited nerves, and inducing a sleep that will be healthy, refreshing and permanent? Happily there is, under a treatment which does no violence to the system, and cures by restoring the vital forces and nerve power to their normal condition. A wonderful case of "Insomnia," and recovery from it, is that of Mr. Arthur Hagan, the well-known wholesale tobaccoist, of Philadelphia. Mr. Hagan is one of the largest dealers in tobacco, and is the Philadelphia representative of the great Baltimore house of G. W. Gall & Ax. To a gentleman who called on him at his store, No. 63 North Front Street, to inquire about his case, Mr. Hagan said:

"My case was one of severe and long-continued insomnia, proceeding largely from dyspepsia—the result of too great application to business. Sleep became almost an impossibility. My distress during the night for not being able to secure refreshing slumber was dreadful. It weakened and distracted me during the day, and made attention to business a slow martyrdom. For five or six years I was under the care of different physicians.

"After passing through a long variety of experiences as to physic and diet, I happened one day to pass the office of Drs. Starkey & Palen, and noticed the sign 'Compound Oxygen.' As all other modes of treatment had failed, I thought I would try this, so I went in and began it at a venture. The Oxygen did not work an immediate miracle on me, but I soon felt that it was doing me good. Before long I began to know the pleasure of sleep. By degrees the dyspepsia left me, and the power to sleep returned. My recovery was slow, but it was real. For several months I took the Compound Oxygen, carefully obeying instructions and constantly gaining strength, my system receiving the vitalizing which it so badly needed.

"This took place about two years ago, and I have enjoyed a prime condition of health ever since. I have been able to attend, with pleasure and satisfaction, to my business. I eat and sleep as well as a man can desire to."

If special information is desired in regard to the remarkable treatment from which such surprising relief was obtained, it will be furnished by Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, who will mail free their Treatise on Compound Oxygen to any one who will write to them for it.

There is an unwritten law that gives the wild Texas steer the right of way.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.—Is especially valuable for Children. Dr. J. R. FRANKLIN, Memphis, Tenn., says: "I regard Scott's Emulsion as a valuable medicine for the diseases of adults, for infants teething and sickly children."

## A SPECIFIC FOR THROAT DISEASES.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" have been long and favorably known as an admirable remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and all Throat troubles.

"My communication with the world is very much hampered by the Lozenge, which I now carry always in my pocket; this trouble in my throat (for which the Troches are a specific) having made me often a mere whisperer."—N. P. WILKS.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes. Price, 25 cents.

"Isn't that Mrs. Holmes? I thought the doctors gave her up. She looks well now."

"She is well. After the doctors gave up her case she tried Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription,' and began to get better right away. I heard her say, not long ago, that she hadn't felt so well in twenty years. She does her own work, and says that life seems worth living at last. 'Why,' said she, 'I feel as if I had been raised from the dead, almost.' Thus do thousands attest the marvelous efficacy of this God-given remedy for female weakness, prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhoea, morning sickness, weakness of stomach, tendency to cancerous disease, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred affections.

## ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"The best regulator of digestive organs and the best appetizer known is ANGSTUR Bitters. Try but beware of imitations. Get from your grocer or druggist the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. C. B. STEIGERT & SONS.

## OPIUM

MORPHINE HABIT EASILY CURED. Advice free. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wis.

## HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Beware of Imitations.

IMITATIONS and counterfeits have again appeared. Be sure that the word "HORSFORD'S" is on the wrapper. None are genuine without it.

## THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

IS ONE of the largest institutions of the kind in New York, and one of the most popular with both permanent boarders and transient guests. Since it has been under the management of Messrs. KEEFER & CO., its list of regular patrons has steadily increased, and in the busy season its capacity is taxed to the utmost. The rooms are large and newly furnished, all of them being supplied with hot and cold running water. The service corps is well trained and prompt in attention. The table is well supplied, and accommodations can be had on both the European and American plans. The GRAND CENTRAL is located on Broadway, Nos. 607 to 677.

If you experience a bad taste in the mouth, salivaceous or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious," and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system like Dr. PIERCE'S "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY." By druggists.

H. W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS are Standard. Pamphlet, Structural Decorations, free by mail. H. W. JOHNS MFG CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

DR. COLLINS'S successful treatment of the Opium and Morphine Habit for the past seventeen years warrants him in offering one thousand dollars reward to any one afflicted with the habit that he cannot cure painlessly. Address DR. SAMUEL B. COLLINS, La Porte, Ind.

BLAIR'S PILLS.—Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval box, 34; round, 14 pills. At all druggists.

\*\*\*\*\* Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book of particulars, 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents. 6 vials by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York. Sold by all Druggists.



ONLY FOR Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan. Use PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. It is reliable. For PIMPLES on the FACE, Blackheads and Fleshworms, ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE and PIMPLE REMEDY, the infallible Skin Medicine. Send for circular. BRENT GOOD & Co., 57 Murray St., New York.

## EPPS'S COCOA

Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Renowned for the cure of Skin Diseases and for Beautifying the Complexion. CAUTION.—There are counterfeits. Ask for Glenn's. Sold by druggists, 25 cts.; 3 cakes, 60 cts.; mailed to any address on receipt of price and 5 cts. extra per cake. C. N. Crittenton, 115 Fulton St., N.Y.

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Ready for Table in 3 MINUTES Steam Cooked Oats. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS. Superior to any Oat-Meal in the Market. CHARLES ELSWORTH, Office, 279 Washington Street, New York.

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THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL Stomach Bitters. AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS. L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

6 CENTS For 51 New Chromo, Scrap & Gold Edge Cards. Essex Card Wks, Ivoryton, Conn.

200 New Scrap Pictures & Art's Album of 49 Card Samples for Dec. Steam Card Wks, H'ford, Conn.

Sample Book containing 51 samples of New Cards for 6 cts. to pay postage. CATERBROOK CARD CO., C'terbrook, Conn. FREE!



"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES"

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Eczema, Psoriasis, Scrofula and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cts.; Soap, 25 cts.; Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Sharp, Sudden, Sciatic, Neuralgic, Rheumatic and Nervous Pains instantly relieved by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

## THE EBBITT:

WASHINGTON, D. C. ARMY AND NAVY HEADQUARTERS. Four Iron Fire Escapes. TERMS—\$3.00 and \$4.00 Per Day.

## THE TWENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL CHARITY BALL

Will take place on Tuesday Eve'g, Jan. 19, 1886, —AT THE— METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

Boxes may be procured between the hours of 11 and 1 by applying to

Mrs. THOMAS HITCHCOCK, No. 8 East Twenty-ninth St

TICKETS FROM ANY OF THE MANAGERS.

## THE AMERICAN.

\$10.00 WATCH and one year's subscription to THE NEW YORK AMERICAN, one of the largest, best and handsomest weekly newspapers in the world, for only \$3.75

Years of time and hundreds of thousands of dollars of money have been spent in efforts to produce a reliable stem-winding, stem-setting Watch which could be sold at a low price.

at last. Just what you want. A Stem Winder and Stem Setter, elegant in appearance, gentleman's size, beautiful Silver Nickel Case, open face, with second hand, and warranted to be a reliable time-keeper. If you don't like it, you can return it, and your money will be refunded. In appearance, and as a timekeeper, it is the equal of watches that sell everywhere for \$10.00. The subscription price of The New York American is \$1.75 a year, and you get that paper a whole year and this elegant watch, both for only \$3.75; and if you are not satisfied with your bargain, you can return the watch and get your money. Sample copies of The AMERICAN sent free. Address,

THE AMERICAN, 171 Broadway, New York.

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1840. OUR TRADE MARK. 1840. BARBER'S BAR SOAP. MANUFACTURED BY THE J.B. WILLIAMS CO. GLASTONBURY, CONN.

"Last fall I bought a supply of your Barber's Bar Soap for 'Toilet use,' and found it the finest thing I ever used, having escaped 'chapped hands' for the first time in 20 years." LEWIS MERRIAM, Greenfield, Mass. For the TOILET EXQUISITE, for SHAVING SUPER-FINE. Ask your druggist for it, or send 2c. stamp to the manufacturers for trial sample.

\$525.00 PER MONTH and a \$3.50 Outfit Free to Agents and Canvassers.—The biggest thing on earth, and a chance of a lifetime. Our new enlarged Electro Portraits are the finest in the world. Address W. H. CHIDSEY & SON, 28 Bond St., N.Y.

DIKE'S BEARD EXHAIR. Cures Itchy Scalp, Dandruff, Whitens, or hair on bald heads in 20 to 30 days. Extra Strength, Quick, Safe, Sure. No other remedy. See 12 Fig. on the wrapper. Will grow 1 or 2 feet \$100.00. Price per Fig. with directions mailed and post-paid 25 cts. 3 for 50 cts. 6 for \$1.00. Sent by Mail, 3c. Palatine, Ill.

"MAGIC LANTERN SLIDES"—Colored Views, illustrating "The Life of Christ," "Views in the Holy Land," "Pilgrim's Progress," "Continental Views," "Gulliver's Travels," "Sinbad the Sailor," etc. 50c. per slide. Catalogue free. JAS. F. HALL, 407 Franklin St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM. GOUT, Gravel, Diabetes. Speedy relief; harmless; infallible; 4 days' cure. French Vegetable Sallicylates—box, \$1. Books free; thousands authentic references. L. A. PARIS, Gen'l Agt., 102 W. 14th St., N.Y. West'n Ag'ty: J. C. Fowler, M.D., Denver, Col.

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Population in 1865, 5,000; in 1885, 145,000!

## THE MOST PROSPEROUS CITY IN THE WORLD

An Absolutely Safe Way to Make Money—No Speculation; Positive Security.

The Most Reliable and Best Investment in the World To-day is Real Estate in Kansas City.

The unparalleled increase of trade and population makes city and suburban property here the safest, surest and best investment that can be obtained.

Lots that sold a few years since for \$500 are today worth \$5,000.

This great railroad centre and Metropolis of the Far West, situated at the junction of the Kansas and Missouri Rivers, commanding, as it does, the ever-increasing trade of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, the Indian Territory, Colorado, New Mexico and Mexico, is only in its infancy.

We have just plotted and placed on the market for sale five new additions, containing about 200 acres, located in the very choicest parts of the city and suburbs.

We continue to sell lots on monthly or quarterly payments. No other investments on the globe can show such profits as Kansas City real estate has paid in the past ten years.

Depression in trade has not been felt here; Kansas City keeps booming right along.

Plots of additions, maps of city, full particulars and terms of payment furnished on application.

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T. J. GREEN & CO., Investors & Capital

125 WEST SIXTH STREET, Kansas City, Mo.

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## WITH \$5

You can secure a whole 5 per cent. Imperial Austrian 1000. Government Bond, ISSUE OF 1860.

These bonds are shares in an Austrian Government loan, and are guaranteed by the Imperial Government and redeemed in drawings TWICE ANNUALLY, until each bond is redeemed with at least 20 per cent. over its face value. A part of the interest on the whole loan is distributed in premiums ranging from 120 florins to 60,000 florins, among the holders of bonds redeemed in each drawing. The bonds also bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually. Every bond is entitled to TWO DRAWINGS ANNUALLY. Until each and every bond is redeemed with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond MUST draw one of the following premiums, as there are NO BLANKS:

Premiums.	Florins.	Florins.
2	a	60,000 — 120,000
2	a	10,000 — 20,000
2	a	5,000 — 10,000
4	a	2,000 — 8,000
30	a	1,000 — 30,000
60	a	200 — 12,000
4,800	a	120 — 576,000

Together 4,900 premiums, amounting to 776,000 florins. The next redemption takes place on the

FIRST OF FEBRUARY,

And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of February is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.

Out-of-town orders sent in REGISTERED LETTERS, and inclosing \$5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing. Balance payable in monthly installments.

For orders, circulars, or any other information, address

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO., 160 Fulton Street, cor. Broadway, N. Y. City.

ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, as lately decided by the Court of Appeals, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the United States. N. B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the English FRANK LESLIE'S.

Universally prescribed by the Faculty.

A laxative and refreshing Fruit Lozenge

for Constipation,

loss of appetite, bile, head

ache, hemorrhoids, cerebral congestion, etc.

Prepared by E. GRILLON, Sole Proprietor.

27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris.

Sold by all Druggists.

TAMAR, unlike pills and the usual purgatives, is agreeable to take, and never produces irritation nor interferes with business or pleasure.

## PLAYS

Dialogues, Tableaux, Speakers, for School, Club & Parlor. Best out. Catalogue free. T. S. DENISON, Chicago, Ill.

## MAGIC CARDS.

Best game out: all the rage. To introduce them, I will send a pack by mail on receipt of two 2-cent stamps. Address Box 392, Brockton, Mass.

## CANCER

CURED without the knife or caustic, and cases treated successfully and no return. Consultation free. Call or send for book

601 BROAD ST., DR. E. G. JONES, Newark, New Jersey.

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# Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute,

No. 663

Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

NOT A

HOSPITAL,

—BUT A—

Pleasant

Remedial

Home,



No. 663

Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

NOT A

HOSPITAL,

—BUT A—

Pleasant

Remedial

Home,

## Organized with a Full Staff of Eighteen Physicians and Surgeons.

Exclusively Devoted to the Treatment of all Chronic Diseases. This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely celebrated institution.

## A FAIR AND BUSINESS LIKE OFFER TO INVALIDS.

We earnestly invite you to come, see and examine for yourself, our institutions, appliances, advantages and success in curing chronic diseases. Have a mind of your own. Do not listen to or heed the counsel of skeptical friends or jealous physicians, who know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or means of cure, yet who never lose an opportunity to misrepresent and endeavor to prejudice people against us. We are responsible to you for what we represent, and if you come and visit us, and find that we have misrepresented, in any particular, our institutions, advantages or success, we will promptly refund to you all expenses of your trip. We court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what we are doing for suffering humanity.

## NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect accuracy with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to exactly locate a fracture in a submarine cable near three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the

places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain signs. From these, scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate

### MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner right in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in "The People's Common Sense Medical Advice." By Dr. V. Pierce, M. D., 1,000 pages and over 200 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for \$1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, including ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

## COMMON SENSE AS APPLIED TO MEDICINE.

It is a well-known fact, and one that appeals to the judgment of every thinking person, that the physician who devotes his whole time to the study and investigation of a certain class of diseases, must become better qualified to treat such diseases than he who attempts to treat every ill to which flesh is heir, without giving special attention to any class of diseases. Men, in all ages of the world, who have become famous, have devoted their lives to some special branch of science, art, or literature.

By thorough organization, and subdividing the practice of medicine and surgery in this institution, every invalid is treated by a specialist—one who devotes his undivided attention to the particular class of diseases to which the case belongs. The advantage of this arrangement must be obvious. Medical science offers a vast field for investigation, and no physician can, within the brief limits of a lifetime, achieve the highest degree of success in the treatment of every malady incident to humanity.

## OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

### NASAL, THROAT and LUNG DISEASES.

Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of diseases of the Air-passages and lungs, such as Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as rhinoscopes, laryngoscopes, stethoscopes, spirometers, etc., etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, atomizations, pulverizations, inhalations, and all other forms of approved medicinal application.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, postpaid, ten cents; A Treatise on Asthma, or Phthisis, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents; A Treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh; price, postpaid, two cents.

**DISEASES OF DIGESTION.** Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstructed Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections, are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infrequently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our complete Treatise on Diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage-stamps.

**KIDNEY DISEASES.** BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopic examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired through a vast and varied experience, great expertise in determining the exact nature of each case and, hence, have been successful in wisely adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a prominent branch, or specialty, of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete but concise work on the nature and curability of these maladies, we have published a large illustrated treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage-stamps.

**BLADDER DISEASES.** INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, GRAVEL, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections, may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved marvelous success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. It includes numerous testimonials from well-known people. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Send for it at once.

**STRICTURE.** STRICTURES AND URINARY TUBES.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of stricture, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulae, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists

is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in postage-stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

**NERVOUS DISEASES.** Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, Nervous Debility, arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for three diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage-stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

So alarmingly prevalent are those chronic diseases peculiar to females, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure, that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted exclusively to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons in this Department have made these delicate diseases their sole study.

Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and they go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council, composed of skilled specialists. Our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage-stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates.

**PILE TUMORS.** PILES, FISTULA IN ANO, and other diseases affecting the region of the lower bowel, are largely treated, and with marvelous success, by specialists, who give their whole time to the study and treatment of this class of affections. We never fail to cure pile tumors, however large. When the patient can come here for treatment, we will guarantee a cure.

Fortunately for suffering humanity, a method of treatment has been perfected and thoroughly tested in our institutions, by which in from six to fifteen days radical and perfect cures of the worst forms of piles are effected without causing any severe suffering. Send ten cents in stamps for our large illustrated Treatise on Piles.

**RUPTURE.** Hernia (Breach), or Rupture, no matter of how long standing, of what size, or what the age of the patient may be (if not under four years), is speedily and radically cured in every case undertaken by our specialists, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, without pain and without danger.

**THROW AWAY TRUSSES.** There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, which never cure, but often inflict great injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.

**NOT SAFE.** There is no safety in depending upon any kind of truss, though, no doubt, every man who has suffered the agonies of a strangulated hernia, and died, thought himself safe. Both the rupture and the truss keep up a mental strain and induce nervous debility and various organic weaknesses of the kidneys, bladder, and associated organs.

### CURES GUARANTEED in every case undertaken.

Can any sufferer ask for greater inducements than these?

Notwithstanding the great number of ruptures treated in the three years past, many of them of immense size and of such a character that no other plan of treatment could possibly have succeeded, every case to which this perfected system of treatment has been thoroughly applied, has been perfectly cured. Only a few days' residence at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute is necessary.

Abundant references, by permission of those whom we have cured, will be furnished to any one wishing to call upon or write them.

An illustrated treatise on Rupture sent to any address upon receipt of ten cents.

**DELICATE DISEASES.** Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions it is scarcely necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.

**WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.** We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man intent on doing good, and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there are probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We fully agree with the celebrated Dr. Bartholow, who says, "I think it a reproach to our profession that this subject has been permitted, in a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness causes the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice."

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

Our complete and illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

**ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.**—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the Institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,  
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